The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

George DeWald & Co.

SATURDAY is the DAY

—OF—

Personal Things!

You look forward to Sunday and question what you need to complete your wardrobe. If you are a man you think of

N-E-C-K-W-E-A-R!

Our Stock of

Neck Dress

—IS—

Bright & Complete.

Enough to hypnotize any man, whose tastes demand novelty and elegance. The NECKTIE is the Keynote of elegant dress for men.

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—AND—

COMPANY.

ISN'T NOW

A good time to abandon the old-style, worn-out, unsatisfactory carpet sweeper for a new one? If you have a home you would not be without a carpet sweeper, would you, if you could find the right one?

YOU WANT

Every modern feature and improvement, don't you?—perfection in construction and elegance in finish! The petty cost of such a sweeper is trivial when compared with the wonderful saving in dust, labor and wear on the carpets that it gives you.

BISSELL'S GRAND RAPIDS.

The most famous of the Bissell's and the most popular sweeper in the world, is sold by us.

THE LEADER,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

NEW SHOE STORE.

We wish to call special attention to our New Stock.

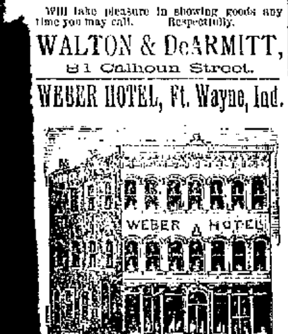
All Goods FRESH —AND— NEW.

Will take pleasure in showing goods any time you may call. Respectfully,

WALTON & DeARMITT,

81 Calhoun Street.

WEBER HOTEL, Ft. Wayne, Ind.



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Field Flowers and Garden Seeds.

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Choice Seed Potatoes.

Onion Sets and Field Peas.

Write for Prices.

Lawn Grass Seed 20c pound. One pound covers 100 square feet, making a beautiful sod.

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DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

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E. KRAMER,

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90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 13-tf

The MARKET HOUSE MEAT MARKET

Has Removed to

108 BARR STREET.

THE THIRD DAY.

The Ministers, After Transacting Unimportant Business, Adjourn to Attend a Formal Opening.

DETROIT, May 23.—The third day's session of the Presbyterian assembly was a brief and unimportant one. The early part of the session was given up to a discussion of the design of a seal for the general assembly, and the question was put over until Monday. Rev. Luigi Angelini, of the Evangelical church of Italy, formerly a priest in Rome, but now a pastor in the Evangelical church near Rome, was introduced and received with applause. In broken English he spoke of his work in Italy. He said that movement was first started by the work of Christian travelers in that country. He was a convert himself of Father Gavazzi. The moderator, on behalf of the assembly, sent to the Evangelical church in Italy congratulations and assurances of prayers that the oppression of the faith in Italy would soon pass away.

Dr. Nichols, from the committee on the increase of ministry, asked that the subject matter be referred again to the old committee.

Rev. J. T. Smith, of Baltimore, reported that there had been a gratifying increase in the receipts for the board of ministerial relief. For the first time in years there was a balance of $3,488.78 in the treasury, instead of a deficiency of from $10,000 to $12,000. The report was discussed at some length. It was urged that the balance was a mere trifle, and would soon be used up, and that the assembly should provide more liberally for the care of wornout ministers of the church. The wealthy churches were scored for the pitances they contribute to the funds for the support of superannuated clergymen. The report was accepted and adopted.

The committee on bills and overtures recommended that certain bills in their hands be referred to the proper standing committees, which was ordered done.

The overtures in regard to the Briggs case were sent to the committee on theological seminaries.

The committee on the increase of ministery was announced, with Rev. Dr. Dickens as chairman.

The case of the debt of the church at Jacksonville, Fla., which has been hanging fire for several years, was referred to the financial committee, to report early next week, and it will probably be settled this session. A few committee announcements followed.

At noon the assembly adjourned to permit the members to participated in an excursion to Ann Arbor, where McMillan hall, built and endowed by Senator McMillan for the benefit of Presbyterian students of Michigan university, is being formally opened this afternoon. McMillan hall is the Presbyterian contribution to the number of denominational guilds that are clustered about Michigan university and represents an expenditure of $50,000. The exercises this afternoon were participated in by President Patton, of Princeton, and other leading Presbyterians, as well as by a large number of persons of local prominence.

Convicted of Prize Fighting.

ATHENS, Ohio, May 23.—Dave Seville, aged twenty-one, of Columbus, who killed Arthur Majesty in a prize fight on February 24, was convicted in court here yesterday for prize fighting. He is yet to be tried for killing Majesty. The referee and seconds will also be tried for participating in a prize fight, the penalty for which in this state is from one to ten years imprisonment.

Brought Into Court.

LONDON, May 23.—E. H. Duncan, of Washington, D. C., who is held on the charge of having attempted to murder his wife near Bettws-y-Coed, in Wales, recently, was brought into court at Carnarvon today. The prisoner looked haggard and dejected. Owing to the inability of his wife to be present, Duncan was remanded for one week.

Blew Her Brains Out.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., May 23.—At Avondale, Ala., this morning Mrs. Chas. Morgan, aged forty, the wife of a prominent contractor, committed suicide by blowing her brains out with a revolver. Despondency is supposed to have been the cause of the rash act. There was no one in the house at the time but a servant.

Aided the Evicted.

NEW YORK, May 23.—Col. W. L. Brown, chairman, says that the newly formed Irish National federation has already cabled $15,000 to Archbishop Croke for the evicted tenants, and has $25,000 on hand, besides $7,000 or $8,000 subscribed, but not yet collected.

In the Government's Hands.

IQUIQUE, VIA GALVESTON, May 23.—The government steamers Imperiali, Almirante, Condell and Sarjente Aldea, landed 200 men in Taltoal Thursday and stormed the customs house. That place is now in the hands of the government forces.

Killed by an Idiot.

BALDWIN, Wis., May 23.—A Swede by the name of Peterson was struck on the temple by a half-witted fellow named Chapman, yesterday, and instantly killed at Eden Prairie.

A Revolution at Cordoiz.

NEW YORK, May 23.—A cablegram to the Herald from Buenos Ayres says a revolution has broken out in the Province of Cordoiz. The insurgents have cut the telegraph wires.

Exploring Mounds.

PEORIA, Ill., May 23.—A delegation of scientists left here last evening for the ... explore several mounds and earth works in the vicinity of Kankakee, where they are to be joined by some distinguished scientists from the east.

KISSED HIS WIFE.

Horrible Crime of a Loving Husband in Boston.

BOSTON, May 23.—Mr. Earle Noyes, young business man here, has solved the problem whether it is a crime for a man to kiss his wife on the streets of Boston. This solution, however, caused him a session in the municipal court yesterday and a vast deal of annoyance besides. Mr. and Mrs. Noyes, it seems, made a call Thursday evening upon some friends, who live at the south end, and on their return home they were obliged to wait for a horse car. Taking advantage of the kindly shadow of a building Mr. Noyes proceeded to kiss his wife. A passing policeman observed the act and the result was the arrest of Mr. and Mrs. Noyes. The policeman declared that he regarded such an act as proof that they were intoxicated and that he was justified in the arrest. Mr. F. A. Pelton, a college chum of Mr. Noyes, who presented their case, declared the arrest an outrage. Said he: "Is it a crime for a man to kiss his wife on the streets? If people are to be arrested on such trivial matters as this it wont be safe for a man and woman to walk together." Judge Burke, however, said that he did not think the arrest an outrage as the fact of their kissing each other on the street was certainly an unusual action, but he would say that it was not a crime to kiss one's wife one on the streets of Boston.

PROMINENT MEN

Visit Our State Institution--Well Pleased With Everything.

General Brinkerhoof, president, and John G. Doren, secretary, of the State board of charity of Ohio, and Alex. Johnston, of the Indiana state board, are in the city, inspecting the feeble minded institution. They speak very highly of everything connected with it. General Brinkerhoof was for many years editor of the Shield and Banner at Mansfield, Ohio, and Mr. Doren was for thirty-six years editor of the Dayton Democrat. They have both retired from the newspaper business and are devoting their entire time to works of charity in the state of Ohio.

THE DEATHS.

Harry Gardner and Others Answer the Final Summons.

Harry Gardner died at the home of his sister, Mrs. William Moran, 435 Hanna street today, age about thirty years. Further announcement will be made.

Lillie, wife of Florence Boerger, of 46 Monroe street, died at 4 o'clock this morning, of consumption, age forty-one years. The funeral will take place Tuesday at 1:30 from the house and at 2 o'clock from Salem Reformed church.

The funeral of William Rippe will occur tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from Emanuel's Lutheran church.

The funeral of Mrs. Charlotte Yantz will be held at St. Paul's Lutheran church at 2 p. m. Sunday.

Christian Kline, of 240 Smith street, died last night of dropsy, age fifty-two years. A widow and several children survive the deceased. The funeral will take place Monday at 9 a. m. from St. Mary's church.

The funeral of Catharine Lauren will take place Monday at 8:30 a. m. from the house, 92 Madison street, and at 9 o'clock from the Cathedral.

WANTS THE AVELINE.

E. D. Tuttle, of Buffalo, N. Y., Tries to Secure a Lease.

E. D. Tuttle, of Buffalo, arrived in the city last evening, for the purpose of looking over the Aveline hotel property with a view of taking a lease of the same. Mr. Tuttle is an old hotel man, having been successful landlord of the "Tiff" at Buffalo for many years. Of late years the hotel business has been cut up to such an extent in Buffalo that he is seeking fresh pastures. Mr. Tuttle is a man of magnificent physique, is a pleasant man to chat with and seems to possess the qualifications necessary to successfully conduct this kind of business. S. C. Lumbard, who represents Mr. Shoaff's interests in the city, has submitted the proposition made by Mr. Tuttle and expects to receive an answer with instructions to-night.

ANOTHER WESTON.

William H. Welch Will Walk From Chicago to New York.

CHICAGO, May 23.—William H. Welch will start on a tramp from Chicago to New York to-day to decide a wager of $500. He is to walk the 994 miles of his route in nineteen days, and leaving here, will follow the Lake Shore tracks. Two years ago Welch claims to have walked the distance west in twenty-one days.

Fled With $16,000.

NEW YORK, May 23.—A special from Wilmington to the Press says John J. Dougherty, collector of taxes for the Northern district, is short in his accounts about $16,000. He has fled from the city and is supposed to be in New York city.

Killed by Lightning.

GAINESVILLE, Texas, May 23.—Thursday evening, in the Pilot Point neighborhood, during a thunder storm, lightning struck a group of negroes who had taken shelter under a tree, killing a young girl and knocking senseless her mother and a young man.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, May 23.—Wheat, July, 98... 95. Corn: July, 51; Sept. ... Oats, July, 41½; Sept., ... $10.70; Sept., $10.92½. ... 32½; Sept., $6.55 ... Sept., $6.15.

"A FLAT FAILURE."

Is What Ex-Governor St. John Characterizes the Late Reform Convention at Cincinnati.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 23.—Ex-Governor John P. St. John, of Kansas, is in the city. In speaking of the reform convention recently held at Cincinnati, he says: "I watched the proceedings closely, and I must say that as a reform convention it is the biggest failure I ever saw. All meritorious reforms were neglected, and the only thing that distinguished it from the old party conventions was its visionary sub-treasury scheme, which has no foundation either in justice or common sense. It would be the worst species of class legislation. It would afford no relief whatever to the very poor, the class that needs relief most. The idea of making the government a public pawn-broker is idiotic. Such a scheme would bankrupt any government. The failure to express even 'cordial sympathy' for the cause of temperance or morality will drive thousands out of the movement in the prohibition party ranks. It is simply the birth of a third whisky party. As a national convention and a reform movement it was a flat failure."

WILL PITCH TENTS

On the Hamilton Fields--Forepaugh's Show in this City.

The tents of the great Forepaugh show, which will exhibit in this city next Wednesday, will be pitched on the Hamilton fields, south of the railroad. The show will bring to the city vast crowds of people, for Forepaugh's name is a household word, from ocean to ocean, from border to border. It has always been a synonym of all that was meritorious in the show world. It is a priceless trade mark that has never been lessened in value by chicanery. It has but one translation. It means a good show—pure, clean and respectable. For almost thirty years it has traversed thousands upon thousands of miles—its aim to instruct as well as to amuse—other idols of the spangled world have risen to fall; but the Forepaugh show has outlived them all. It has been truly a "survival of the fittest." It was a stalwart in our father's days. It is a very giant now, overthrowing, all-powerful, larger, more attracting, better than ever before during its time-honored existence. The management of the Forepaugh show understood that energy and enterprise, not ease, won the day. Therefore no expense is too large, no risk too great for it to assume.

BRINGS ITS FRUIT.

The Pan-American Congress Results in a New Steamship Line.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 23.—Adolph Scribner and George W. Powers are now on the Pacific coast appointing agents for a new steamship company whose principal shareholders are the directors of the Illinois Central railroad. The new company will run steamships to connect with the Illinois Central railroad from Colon or Aspinwall, touching the principal ports of Mexico and Central America. Another line will be run along the western coast from Panama, touching at all the ports as far north as San Francisco. This is to be the first effect of the Pan-American congress, and it is stated that the lines will be extended to South American ports on both the Pacific an Atlantic.

GAY AND GAUDY.

The Street Car Drivers Will Appear in Uniforms With Brass Buttons.

Tomorrow thirty cars on the lines of the Fort Wayne Street Railway company will be manned by drivers whose habiliments will be uniformly alike. Each driver will be clothed in a new uniform of blue, which will have glittering brass buttons to set it off. The buttons will have on them the inscription, "Fort Wayne Street Railway Company," with an appropriate embossed street car figure in the centre. Each driver will be required to wear the uniform, including a jaunty cap, while on duty.

A SERIOUS COLLISION

Between a Street Car and a Hook and Ladder Wagon.

RICHMOND, Va., May 23.—An electric street car ran into a fire hook and ladder truck last night and five men were injured. J. H. Powderly, the principal of the Richmond female seminary, had his right leg crushed. Walter T. Gartright was severely cut about the head. James Gible, George Shoebridge and Williams, the motor man, were slightly hurt. The car was crowded with passengers at the time of the accident.

A HEAVY RAIN

Saves the Kansas Wheat Crop From the Bugs.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., May 23.—A heavy wind storm did much damage along the northern part of this county and in Douglass county, Thursday night. Three barns and one house were demolished, hundreds of orchard trees were uprooted, and fences carried away. Nobody was hurt. The rain fell in torrents, the heaviest for years, ruining the strawberry crop, but saving the wheat crop from bugs.

Must Show up the Dispatches.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., May 23.—The United States court has ordered the Western Union Telegraph company to furnish the grand jury with copies of all telegrams between Trumbull and Bent relating to the "Robert and Minnie," or Itata, between April 1st and May 15th.

Horse Thieves Cornered.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., May 23.—On Wednesday night a gang of thieves stole thirty horses in the Osage Indian reservation. A large party of Indian scouts, ... marshals, ... citizens started in pursuit Thursday and yesterday located the thieves in the rough part of the Cherokee strip, thirty miles south of here. They sent word in last night that they had the gang surrounded and that a fight would probably occur before morning.

DELIGHTED THE AUDIENCE.

The Entertainment Given by the Kekionga Council, National Union.

The Kekionga council of the National Union, an organization whose main object is the protection of its members by an insurance in case of death, held an entertainment last evening at their hall in the Bass block, which was one of the most interesting ever given by the society. Notwithstanding the stormy weather, the hall was filled when the program was opened by the singing of the hymn, "America," by the audience. This was followed with prayer by the Rev. James Trythall, the chaplain of the order, and then a vocal duet by Messrs. J. T. Crawford and James Simons, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Simons, was rendered.

The president of the order, Geo. D. Adams, delivered the address of the evening. He set forth in a plain, practical and interesting way, the objects and benefits of the association and welcomed the audience to the hall.

The next number on the program was a solo by Miss Nina Sturgis, a popular favorite in Fort Wayne, who sang her selection in such a charming manner that she was compelled to respond to an encore. Her second selection was sung just as sweetly, and the young lady retired to her seat amidst hearty applause from the audience. She was accompanied on the piano by Miss Anna Shoaff.

Miss ... owry was then called by Pr... Adams. She gave a comic ..., representing two characters, ... the parts in a way that won ... plaudits of all present. She is ... ionist of superior ability. ... livery was perfect, her voice ... distinct, and her recitation w... the best of the evening.

A p..., beautifully rendered by Miss ... Shoaff, was followed by a comic ... sung by the Misses Kate Vorder... and Clara Piepenbrink and Messrs ... W. Blair and E. C. Close, after the ...dering of which they refused to ... pond to an encore. Then came a ... solo, beautifully played by Mr. W. H. McCracken, after which Mr. and ...s. J. T. Crawford and Mr. James Simons rendered a comic song, "When Shall We Three Meet Again," which delighted the audience.

This was followed by a comic vocal duet by Miss Kate Vordermark and Mr. T. W. Blair, which met with such applause that Mr. Blair, in response to the continued clapping of hands, was compelled to announce that "they had no other 'piece' with them."

The next number was the gem of the evening. It was a comic recitation by Mr. John W. Vordermark and kept the audience convulsed with laughter from the moment he took the stage until he left it. The title of his production was "That Settin' Hen." It called into play Mr. Vordermark's wonderful power of representing characters, the old German farmer and his wife setting their hen, and the laughable trials and tribulations they underwent in seeking to accomplish the task. It captured the audience and Mr. Vordermark was compelled, by repeated applause, to take the platform again and recite another selection, "The Dog and the Lobster."

Miss Anna Shoaff then gave a piano solo, performed in her artistic manner and was compelled to respond to an encore. A vocal duet by Miss Bepp Essig and Mr. E. C. Close was the closing number of the program. It was a comic selection and charmed the audience, Miss Essig and Mr. Close acting their respective characters in a way that would have won them laurels on the comic opera stage.

The evening's entertainment closed with a number of short impromptu talks from Thomas Meegan, T. W. Blair, W. S. Harrison, Geo. H. Judy, W. H. Tiger, Frank Weldon, John Slater and C. C. Essig, the secretary of the National Union. Mr. Essig's brief remarks showed the order to be in a prosperous and growing condition in this city, having a membership of 225 members. President Adams then thanked the audience and they retired delighted with the evening's program.

RECRUITS GOING AWAY.

Soldiers Detailed to Columbus--Lieutenant Hall on the Sick List.

Lieutenant Hall has been confined to his room for nearly twenty-four hours past with a severe cold. He was able to be at the recruiting station a few moments and instruct the officers to purchase tickets for Ezra Jones, Tony Minnich and James Brady, who were recruited here, and order them to the barracks at Columbus, Ohio, where they will be detailed into regular service. The soldiers left to-day.

Memorial Sunday.

Following is the program of memorial exercises at the Temple tomorrow afternoon, Hon. F. P. Randall officiating as chairman:

[illegible]

Damaged by a Storm.

COLUMBIA CITY, Ind., May 23.—A heavy wind storm swept over the northern part of this county last night. Eight trees were blown across the Cambridge City branch of the Pennsylvania lines, and passenger and freight trains were delayed ...

BARBER COMPANY LEFT!

Charles S. Bash Bids Lowest for the Berry Street Asphalt Pavement--Plant to be Established.

A special meeting of the common council was held last evening to receive bids for paving Berry street with Trinidad asphalt. The bidders were the Barber Asphalt company and Charles S. Bash. The Barber company bids, including a guarantee of maintenance for five years, $2.84 per square yard; with guarantee of seven years, $3.09. Charles S. Bash bids $2.64 per square yard, with five year's guarantee, or $2.86 per square yard with seven and a half years guarantee.

The bids are for paving Berry street from the west line of Barr to the east line of Clinton and from the west line of Harrison street to the east line of College; from the west line of Calhoun street to the west line of Harrison. The bid of Mr. Bash, of this city, is regarded as a knock-out for the Barber people. The bid will be let at the next meeting of the council, Tuesday evening.

The Trinidad asphalt, which is required by the specifications for this pavement, is a natural product of the Trinidad Island, and there has been an impression that the Barber company controlled the royalty on the same. This seems to be wholly unfounded, for, while the company does control certain territory there is so much left open that Trinidad asphalt can be bought in open market at New York city. So much was claimed by Mr. Bash when a SENTINEL reporter interviewed him this morning.

"Do you propose to establish a plant here," asked a reporter.

"We do," answered Mr. Bash. "It is our intention to have a headquarters here and be prepared to bid on contracts almost anywhere. This will be no temporary arrangement, but it has come to stay. The erection of works and the equipment of the same will be commenced within ten days."

"Can you not purchase the Barber plant southwest of the city?"

"We tried to see one of the Barber representatives this morning, but found that he had left town."

AT THE SACRED SHRINE.

The City Pastors Invite Our Readers to Worship Tomorrow.

Come to the Tabernacle of the People at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. tomorrow.

Grace Reformed church, Rev. A. K. Zartman, pastor.—Usual services morning and evening.

"Brotherhood" is Pastor Sims' morning theme at the Christian church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets. "Crossing the Line" is the evening subject.

At the Wayne street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth League 7 p. m. A cordial welcome.

At the Third Presbyterian church a sermon will be preached to the G. A. R., U. V. L., and S. of V. by J. M. Boggs at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 8 p. m. also, by the pastor.

At the Church of God.—Themes, "Means of Grace," and "Wells of Salvation." All cordially invited. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Ernest H. Shanks, pastor.

Berry Street M. E. church, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke, pastor.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 7 p. m., led by Mattie Wohlfort.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor.—Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. and meeting of the Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector.—Morning service, with celebration of the holy communion, at 10:45. Evening service at 8. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Men's Bible class at 7 p. m.

Trinity M. E. church, Rev. W. R. Wones, pastor—Sermons, 10:30 a. m., subject, "Paradise, or the Intermediate State;" 8 p. m., subject, "Thy Kingdom Come." Class meeting, 10 a. m. Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.

Central Christian church.—Pastor M. L. Blaney speaks at 10:30 a. m. on "The Test of Fellowship, Morality and Love." At 7.30 p. m.: "The Symbolic Burial and Birth." At this service the ordinance of immersion will be administered.

General Secretary D. F. Bower will conduct the song service at the City department Y. M. C. A. Sunday at 4 p. m. city time. E. F. Yarnelle will be present and have charge of the singing. A general invitation is extended to the young men of the city to be present.

Rev. Leeper will preach at 10:30 a. m. in the Second Presbyterian church a sermon of interest to his congregation on the theme, "Having a Mind to Work." Evening topic at 8 p. m., "Immortality." Young people's meeting 7:15 p. m. Sunday school with full orchestra to lead the music, 12 m.

"Heaven and How to Get There" will be Mr. John Merritte Driver's morning theme. At 2 p. m. will occur the funeral of the late John S. Itett, under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, Mr. Driver delivering the address. At 7:30 p. m. Mr. Driver will preach on "The Eye of Love, the Only Guide, Infallible."

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. meeting tomorrow afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock. The general secretary will conduct a song and praise service. The addition of Gospel hymn books just received will enable every fellow to "sing for himself," as well as for all present. Come and join us in making this a delightful hour.

"Intemperance ... and Traffic, How to Deal With Them." will be the theme of the sermon by Rev. James S. Ainslie, in Plymouth Congregational church, at 10:45 a. m. Bible school at 12 m. Young people's meeting at 7:15 p. m. Evening sermon at 8 o'clock. "Martha and Mary; or the Practical and Devotional Side of Life." The readers are invited to these special Services.

COUNTY CLERK SOUDER.

He is Honored by the St. Joseph Classis--Rev. Bacher President.

Rev. A. K. Zartman and D. W. Souder, delegates to the St. Joseph classis of the Reformed church, and Mrs. A. K. Zartman and Miss Emma Nierent... delegates to the Sunday school convention and Women's Missionary society, returned this morning from Three Rivers, Mich., where they have been this week attending the above gatherings.

The St. Joseph classis, which embraces this section of Ohio, southern Michigan and part of northern Ohio, held an election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, Rev. T. J. Bacher, Nottawa, Mich.; corresponding secretary, D. W. Souder, Fort Wayne; treasurer, Benjamin Ashbacher, Bluffton.

Rev. Bacher, who was elected president of the classis, is well known in this city, having for several years been the pastor of the Grace Reformed church. D. W. Souder, who was elected secretary, is our popular county clerk.

SEEN THROUGH A GLASS.

Worch, the Optician, Makes a Departure in Public Displays.

In the large show window of Gross & Pelleus' drug store, at the corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets, is an artistic exhibit of optical goods that has attracted more attention in the same length of time, perhaps, than any other display ever shown in the city. The exhibit was placed by L. A. Worch, the optician, located up stairs over No. 102 Calhoun street, and embraces everything in the optical line. Spectacles, eye glasses in gold, silver and steel rims, various kinds of ground glasses, lenses and a myriad of articles in the optical category far too numerous to mention are there, not omitting, of course, artificial eyes in all colors and so natural in appearance that the observer is led to gaze long and admiringly. Mr. Worch has at his emporium one of the finest lines of goods to be found. Since his business was established by him he has no doubt fitted more eyes in the same space of time than any other optician in Indiana. He is highly educated upon the scientific principles of testing the sight and this, coupled with his long practical experience with one of the leading opticians of the country, gives him prestige that he richly merits. Mr. Worch, in the vulgar parlance of the day, is "out of sight" in this business, and his object is to keep "in sight" all unfortunates whose vision is defective, or whose eyesight is failing. Mr. Worch is the only exclusive optician established in this city.

CUSHION TIRES.

A Few Words From a Responsible Dealer About the Coming Tire for Bicycles.

There are certain manufacturers and dealers on earth who claim that the cushion tire is an experiment. The cushion tire has been made in England and America for five years, and thoroughly tested. If they are not the proper thing, why is it that all first-class manufacturers use them? The manufacturers and dealers who claim the cushion tire an experiment and do not recommend them have one reason, and it is only because they were unable to construct a rim so as to hold the tire. Of course, a solid rim is not the thing for a cushion tire; that is what they have; but when a manufacturer gets out a hollow rim especially for the tire, it is bound to hold and give satisfaction.

When a responsible manufacturer places his machines with cushion tires guaranteed, why hesitate about buying one with the latest improvements?

Its not the question who brought the first and best bicycle here eleven years ago, but who has the best with the latest improvements today. Its child's talk to say what you did ten years ago. This is a progressive age. What are you doing today?

We have besides guaranteed cushion-tire machines, the Giant for gentlemen, full ball bearing, with spring fork, at $85; the Giantess for ladies, ball bearing, spring frame, $75; Little Giant, acknowledged by sensible dealers the best safety on earth, at $35.

We carry the largest stock of bicycles, lamps, bells, etc., in the city; also have a repair shop and a man who has had three years experience with machinery. Charges moderate.

Machines sold on monthly payments to workingmen as well as anybody.

Don't fail to examine our stock.

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.
15 Court Street.

Open evenings.

EXTRA.

The Columbia safeties are selling under the list price. Persons wishing to buy Columbias should write to P. H. Secombe, Milwaukee, who sells them for $120.

A Shortage in Canada.

TORONTO, Ont., May 23.—The result of inquiries by the Dominion Millers association as to the surplus supply of wheat has caused a big surprise. Instead of a surplus a shortage of probably a million bushels was discovered. It will, however, largely depend on the harvest. If it is late Canada will have ... to the United States for wheat.

TODAY IN THE COURTS.

Mayor Zollinger Enforcing the Laws--Mr. Moon Has His Wife Arrested and Then Pays Her Fine.

Mayor Zollinger has commenced his reform in earnest and is determined to enforce the law in reference to saloons running without a license. On Tuesday he instructed the officers to file affidavits against all saloonkeepers who have not taken out city licenses and the result was that since then $1,350 has been paid into the city treasurer's office by twenty six saloonkeepers, whose places of business have been run for some time without the payment of the $52 license fee. Two saloons have quit business and the city attorney has been instructed to file affidavits against eight saloonkeepers who have not complied with the law.

Justice Tancey has rendered judgment for the plaintiff in the case of William H. Diether against L. J. Nieman for posession of premises and $26 damages.

Charles Brown was arrested for drunkeness by Officer Stoll last evening. In police court this morning, the mayor fined him and sent him to jail.

There was blood on the "Moon" yesterday at the Moon residence in Nebraska. Mr. and Mrs. B. Moon, who live over there, it seems, do not dwell together in peace and harmony. Yesterday they quarreled, and as a result, Mrs. Moon (whose endearing first name is "Clara") struck her leige lord a blow in the face. Meek and lamb-like, Mr. Moon, instead of resenting the blow, as many another husband would have done, walked out of the house and going to the office of Justice France, filed an affidavit for assault and battery against his wife. She was arrested by the constable and brought into court. The injured husband told his tale of woe and then the wife plead guilty. Justice France imposed a fine and costs, which amounted in all to $12. The curious part of this domestic trouble then followed. The wife did not have any money, and after the two had consulted together as to what was best to be done under the circumstances, the husband stepped up to the justice's desk and planked down the $12 and the wife walked out of court "free again." Thus ended the Moon trouble.

Justice Wilkinson fined Simon Kratzman $12.75 for provoking Jennie Timmons. The case is the outcome of a neighborhood quarrel.

Henry VanCamp was fined $1 and costs for forcible entry and detainer, by Justice France.

Herman H. Rose sues Joseph Schultz for $600 on a contract. Ball, Morris, Barrett & Morris are attorneys.

The suit of Alfred C. Mayo vs. the Lake Erie and Western, tried at Muncie, was yesterday appealed to the supreme court.

Joseph Bolinger sues R. L. Romy for $800 damages on a contract. Bolinger purchased lots 46 and 47, Electric Light addition, from Mr. Romy, and when he came to locate them some time later he found Shawnee Run in the middle of his newly acquired ground on South Broadway. J. M. Robinson and Colerick & Oppenheim are attorneys.

David M. Shreve sues the Grand Rapids railroad company for $2,000 damages. June 24, 1890, Mr. Shreve undertook to ride from Lima to Wolcottville on a 2,000 mile ticket. The conductor refused to accept the mileage ticket and later rejected cash fare. They stopped the train and threw the plaintiff off in a violent manner. He seeks the relief named. His attorneys are J. W. Wartsbaugh and Colerick & Oppenheim.

The suit brought by Moses Bradford, of Marion, in behalf of himself and other stockholders, laying claim to that part of the Clover Leaf railway between Greentown and Warren, will be called next week in the Grant circuit court. The controversy has been in litigation for years. The defense alleges that Bradford, as a stockholder, was present and gave his consent to all the changes which have been made in the transfer of the disputed line.

The inquest in the sanity case of Mrs. Mary Weaver, of Sheldon, resulted in the commission finding her insane from alcoholism. She will be sent to the Richmond hospital.

The will of Alonzo Robinson was filed with the county clerk yesterday. He gave his property to his half brother, Francis S. Householder.

THE COURT HOUSE LEAKS.

The County Commissioners Will Have to Make Improvements.

"The court house leaks and will have to be repaired at once," said Commissioner Bullerman to a SENTINEL reporter today. "The plaster has fallen from the ceiling in the superior jury room and there is not an upper room in the whole building that does not let in the water."

The commissioners will probably have the entire building re-roofed and other improvements made about the building.

A LOAN SECURED.

The Taylor University Will Branch Out in the Near Future.

D. N. Foster has returned from New York city, where he went to negotiate a loan on behalf of Taylor university in this city.

"My mission was successful," said Mr. Foster, "and within the next ten days something important toward acquiring land for the proposed new university will be done. Matters are yet too much in embryo to make any public announcement."

R. L. Romy has sold to Elizabeth Stock, lot 32, Electric Light addition, for $350.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer [illegible]

[illegible] kept its [illegible] nicely [illegible] when Judge B[illegible] the sentence upon him the rooster could contain himself no longer, and from within its basket prison there came a crow of delight and exultation. The effect was rather startling as well as amusing. The crowd shook with suppressed merriment, and even the stern judge was forced to relax his countenance a little. The merriment at length subsided, and the rooster was voted a dandy. But that historic bird had not yet fully demonstrated his appreciation of the circumstances to his own satisfaction. W[illegible] was afterward called up to receive sentence on another indictment, and the assembled people were again almost electrified by hearing another hearty crow from the rooster. The bird was evidently glad that the prisoner was sentenced and wanted it understood, too.

The supporters of the much-disputed theory of spontaneous combustion have received fresh grounds of belief from the case of Milton Hardcastle, of Baltimore, whose remains were recently found nearly consumed in his shanty on the outskirts of that city. Hardcastle was an old negro of unknown age, enjoying a small monthly income left him some years ago by his former owner, Col. Eustace Hardcastle, and which went almost entirely for whiskey. It is said that the negro consumed a gallon and a half a day, and would often buy and drink the pure alcohol in large quantities, often for days at a time partaking of no other nourishment. He lived all alone, being of a singular, taciturn disposition, so that it was some days before he was missed, but his shanty was observed to remain closed, and search being instituted he was found in his bed burned nearly to a crisp, while the mattress and clothes were only slightly scorched. The room was in perfect order, and no trace of fire was found on the hearth, which was swept clean, and, as Hardcastle was known to have been unique among negroes in never smoking, the whole affair seemed shrouded in mystery. Dr. Everhardt was called upon by the authorities to make an investigation, and gave as his opinion that it was a case of spontaneous combustion. In this he has been supported by several other prominent physicians, who agree in declaring the circumstances admit of no other explanation.

There is a man whose home is on Cane Hill, Washington County, Ark., by the name of John McClelland, who is truly a genuine curiosity. He has two brothers living near Nowatta and Tahlequah, I. T. This man is entirely blind, and he frequently goes from Cane Hill to Tahlequah and then to Nowatta, a distance of eighty five to one hundred miles, on horseback and without a guide, crossing Grand River and the Arkansas River en route. He will also mount his horse and hunt up his other horses, being able to tell exactly how many are together by sound. He will go any distance through the timber, apparently as easy as anyone. His horse will, when passing under low-hanging limbs, raise his head to tell whether the limb will clear his rider's head. Mr. McClelland will recognize an acquaintance by his voice as readily as any one else will who can see. His blindness seems to be no bother to him as he performs feats in traveling that are truly wonderful. Mr. McClelland has made several trips from Arkansas and the Indian Territory to Texas and back unattended. Mr. McClelland is a stock dealer, and will buy and sell mules and horses, and is able to buy with profit to himself. At the Vinita (I. T.) fair once he had a horse that his brother was riding for a prize horsemanship. His brother was not riding to suit him, and he mounted his horse and carried off the prize.

In the Saga Perfecture, Japan, a re-interment of a person buried in 1878 took place recently. In opening the grave it was found that about one-half of the coffin had decayed from immersion in water that had drained into it. A part of the body thus exposed looked curiously white and undecayed and felt as hard as stone. The exhumers, much astonished, removed the lid of the coffin, an ordinary pine tub in which the body had been buried sitting, after the Japanese fashion—and saw the body just as it had appeared thirteen years before, with a chaplet of beads around the neck, and perfectly intact, except that it had turned into stone and appeared as though cut out of solidified lime. After long wonderment the removal of the body was proceeded with, but before it could be removed to the new burial ground crowds of people gathered to view the strange object, many of whom worshipped the body as if in the presence of a miraculous manifestation.

A first-class snake story comes to the Atlanta Constitution from Thomasville, Ga. Dr. Humphreys, the homeopathic medicine man, has a winter home in that city. He says that among the 4,000 medicines manufactured by the firm he represents is the poison of the rattlesnake, which the doctor said was a homeopathic drug. It is often used in treating yellow fever as well as other ailments. The doctor said the first of this poison was one drop brought by a distinguished homeopathist from Assam, India. The fang of the reptile was drawn and the poison allowed to drop on a little sugar of milk. The whole was then thoroughly triturated, when the sugar of milk was increased many thousand fold. This single drop of snake poison was used by the whole homeopathic school of physicians for a period of forty years, and with perceptibly good results.

A phenomenon is puzzling the residents of Castalian Springs, Miss. On the top of a high pile of earth is a spot about three inches in diameter, from which issues forth every clear sunshiny day, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 12:30 p. m., blue smoke, which is immediately followed by a bright, hot flame of similar hue. The spot presents no appearance different from any other barren spot of earth, with the exception of the burnt earth, caused by the fire. The charred-looking dirt surrounding the centre to the depth of one fourth of an inch can be removed, but the centre remains black, hard and almost impenetrable. It is evident that the sun is a magnet in this instance, as the eruption does not occur when the weather is cloudy. Often when the sun is covered there is smoke, but no flame.

A strange story in which a cat is a pathetic character has come to light at Paoli, Ga. A little boy of that village owned a cat that was a great pet in the family. But the cat would have nothing to do with any one except the boy. The latter died, and for two weeks the cat would come as usual every morning to the door, and, going in the room, would cry very mournfully and walk over the

[illegible]

To the [illegible] must be awarded the [illegible] having [illegible] an [illegible]. He [illegible] Tennessee [illegible] at Macon, Ga. As the train passed through Helena, while he was standing on the rear platform, he caught sight of a lady standing on the veranda of the Hotel [illegible]. He fell in love with her, not only at first sight, but at a dissolving view. For six [illegible] of railway travel he raved about his new found flame. At Scotland he left the train, secured a room, cut his throat from ear to ear with a pocket knife and perished, exclaiming: "I am dying for her."

There is goose in Alpharetta, Ga., that walks around on an artificial leg. It is owned by Mr. J. B. Broadwell. The goose happened to the misfortune to lose a foot [illegible]. It hopped when it travelled, but could not hop fast enough to keep up with the rest of the geese. Mr. Broadwell took a joint of cane and fitted the leg of the goose in the hollow of the cane, bound it to the leg of the goose with a cord, and cut off the lower end of the cane even with the foot that was not injured. The goose now walks with ease, and seemingly without pain.

The Rockland (Me.) Press says that the keeper of the Bear Island Light is the owner of an intelligent dog. When a steamer passes the light it whistles its salute, and in response the lightkeeper rings his bell, or rather did ring before the dog took the job out of his hands. Seeing that the passing of a boat and the ringing of the bell were two things that went together, the dog took it into his own hands or mouth to ring the bell, and when a boat comes along, without waiting for her whistle, he seizes the bell rope with his teeth and rings a vigorous salute.

At the suggestion of Dr. Verincourt, of the Department of Agriculture of Russia, a large number of farmers have had recourse to blue spectacles in order to preserve the sight of their herds of cattle, and in one province over four thousand animals are now meandering about with the aid of blue glasses. This has been found necessary because the reflection of the light upon the snow has been so blinding that tens of thousands of cattle have been attacked with ophthalmia.

Mr. William Williams, who resides near Mud Turtle Lake, Ga., has a pointer dog and a large brown cat. They go out hunting together. The dog points the birds and attracts their attention, while the cat, with a flank movement in the rear, never fails to secure a bird. They never banquet until they have secured four birds, when each of them dines on two birds apiece.

The following advertisement recently appeared in a German newspaper: "Wanted by a lady of quality for adequate remuneration, a few well behaved and respectably-dressed children to amuse a cat in delicate health two or three hours a day."

THE TRAVAUX PONY.

Indian Methods of Transportation—A Wonderful Little Beast.

The travaux pony furnishes the sole means of transportation of the Indian camp, except sometimes a dog hitched to a diminutive travieau, and, weight for weight, drags on his tepee poles more than the best mule in Uncle Sam's service does on an army wagon. When camp is broken, the squaws strip the tent poles of their buffalo skin coverings, and it is these poles which furnish the wheels of the Indian vehicle.

The Blackfoot makes the neatest trappings for the travaux ponies and pack-saddles. The pony is fitted with a huge leather bag, heavily fringed, and gaudy with red and blue flannel strips and beads of many colors. Over this goes the pack-saddle, which is not very dissimilar to the riding saddle, and has perpendicular pommel and cantle; and in the pommel is a notch to receive one end of the tepee poles, which are sometimes bound together two or three on each side, and trailing past either flank of the pony, are held in place by two pieces of wood lashed to the poles just behind his tail. In the socket so made rides the *parfleche*, a sort of rawhide trunk, and this receives the camp utensils, plunder, children, sometimes an old man or woman, puppies, and all the other camp impedimenta; while a squaw rides behind the pack-saddle on the pony, indifferently astride or sidewise, with her feet on the poles, and perhaps a youngster bestrides its neck. Thus laden, the wonderful little beast, which is rarely up to fourteen hands, plods along all day, covering unheard-of distances, and living on bunch-grass, with a mouthful of water now and again.

There are apt to be several ponies to carry the plunder of the occupants of one tepee, and often one of them is loaded down with the rougher stuff, while a second may be decked with the finery and carry only one squaw, particularly if she happens to be a new purchase and a favorite of the chief. A squaw is usually about as good a horseman as her buck, and rides his saddle or bareback with as much ease as a city woman rocks in her chair. Indeed it is not uncommon to find women in the fighting ranks and doing a man's full duty.—[Harper's Magazine.

A Wild Goose Story.

It's a great goose story which comes from Hatfield.

A daughter of Thaddeus Graves was dusting the parlor, when a shadow was thrown on the window. She ran out and saw a large bird waddling about in the front yard. It had a long neck, and was grayish black with white below. She chased it into a hedge, caught it and carried it into the hen house.

When Father Graves went out to look at it he pronounced it a wild goose and thought it the same one he had seen flying about in an aimless way the day before. He doubts if he will eat it—seems too bad.

The Graves family is great on wild goose stories, for Mrs. Graves tells that her family once seventy or eighty years ago kept tame geese. One Fall, as a flock of wild geese was passing southward, a large female goose dropped right down among the tame flock in the yard and stayed with them all winter.

The next Spring, while the flock was out feeding, a flock of wild ones came up from the South, and the old female rose right out of the yard and flew away to arctic regions.

The next Fall she came back in the same way with her family of children and they all spent the Winter and went

A REMARKABLE CAREER

Astonishing Story of a Russian Nihilist.

[illegible] He was an [illegible] of the [illegible]. He was not then a Nihilist, but he had in him all the materials from which Nihilists are made. He drifted slowly and naturally into the society of radicals, and became steadily more extreme in his political views till a day came when he found himself at the head of a conspiracy against the life of the Czar. The conspiracy was discovered, all the conspirators were arrested, and Degaief was condemned to die. He accepted his fate without a whimper. Three days before the date set for executing him the door of his cell was opened to admit Soudeikin, whom Degaief recognized immediately as an old and long forgotten comrade in arms.

"How are you, old fellow?" said the chief of police.

For a moment Degaief felt hope, then relaxed into a state of resignation, and answered: "My last opportunity to speak for myself, isn't it?"

"No, comrade," was the reply. "I bring to you the pardon of the Czar."

"What! What! Then he requires from me some service in return."

"Nothing at all. You are free, unconditionally free. Come home with me and we will talk about it."

Degaief went. In his study Soudeikin said: "You know our old friendship. Well, that saved you. I went to the Czar and interceded for you, giving you my word of honor that, if freed, you would quit your old ways. I have the good fortune to enjoy the Czar's confidence, and he granted me the life of my friend."

Degaief sank in tears at the chief's feet, and protested his determination never again to make common cause with the Nihilists. The chief continued:

"What do you expect to do now? Your return to the army is impossible. I can offer you my secretaryship, with salary enough to pay for your daily bread. You will be, in case you accept this, a member of the secret police and my right-hand man. Go home, think about it, and decide without undue attention to my advice."

Full of gratitude, Degaief hastened to enlist in the service of the chief. He put head, heart, and hand in his work. He pursued his old colleagues day and night. Nineteen Nihilists were brought by him to death, and scores were sent through his influence to Siberia. Degaief obtained the full confidence of his chief. Soudeikin had estimated him correctly in everything save his susceptibility to the pangs of remorse. Degaief could not forget his old radical tendencies. The scorn of his former colleagues scorched him till he could endure the pain no longer. He went one evening to the house of a Nihilist leader and swore by his revolutionary past to do anything required by the revolutionary party as the condition of his re-instatement.

"Kill Soudeikin," said the Nihilist leader.

Degaief requested a day in which to think over this suggestion. Twenty-four hours later he gave his promise to murder the man who had saved his life.

The full significance of this promise can hardly be comprehended without an understanding of the position of Soudeikin at that time. He was at the height of his power. He was only nominally dependent on the Third division. He came and went as he pleased, had constant access to the Czar, was master of agents answerable only to him, and had unlimited credit at the Imperial Bank. He was, in short, nearer to omnipotence than any other officer of police before or since his time; and all this power he applied with all his amazing energy to the extinction of Nihilism and Nihilists. He occupied lodgings in several quarters of St. Petersburg. Every evening, however, he met Degaief in the third story of a modest dwelling house, occupied otherwise only by small tradesmen who knew nothing of the identity of their fellow tenant. Here, Degaief decided, the Chief of the Secret Police must die. Two Nihilists took rooms on the third floor in the next house, and with the outside wall adjoining the outside wall of Soudeikin's apartments. During the day time, when Soudeikin was absent, for three weeks the conspirators laboriously scratched and filed away brick and mortar between them and their victim. Not a blow was struck, not a fragment was cut. The powder from the walls was carried off in the pockets of Degaief's accomplices. At last only a thin sheet of plaster and paper separated them from the Chief's study.

On the night of the murder Degaief and the man who had saved his life sat together at the study desk. Degaief let fall a heavy paper weight, the wall was burst in with a blow from a hammer, and the three Nihilists sprang upon Soudeikin. For ten minutes all four men struggled up and down the room, and then the Chief was struck down dead by Degaief. Half an hour later the Nihilists in disguise left the neighborhood and hurried off to announce their deed to a company of waiting revolutionists in a far-off basement. The murder was discovered on the next afternoon. Shortly afterward Degaief's accomplices were arrested, but as they were only his creatures they were let off with a life sentence to hard labor in Siberia. Degaief could not be found, although his portrait was scattered over the length and breadth of Russia, and high rewards were offered for the capture of him, alive or dead. Eight years later, while attempting to enter Russia with false pastes, he has been overtaken by retribution.

All this is not the fairy tale told by Czar haters or Nihilist haters. It is the plain, unadorned narrative of the Russian courts, in which the details of this remarkable crime has been revealed.—New York Sun.

California Prices in 1849.

During the winter of 1849-50, the cost of living was extreme. As the season was a very wet one, the roads and trails were full of mud holes, in which supply wagons were stuck and mules and oxen mired. Wagons and animals were unloaded several times a day to extricate them from the mud, and in one instance at least fourteen days were spent on the road from Stockton, fifty miles away. Flour reached a dollar a pound, rice the same, pork and bacon a dollar and sixty cents a pound, saleratus sixteen dollars a pound, and spermaceti candles a dollar each. An ounce of gold was the price of a pick or shovel, and almost anything needed, except fresh beef, commanded a proportionate price. That all miners did not get rich is accounted for in the statement that it took a fair claim to pay expenses. The short duration of a placer claim, the loss of time in finding another, and the too general restlessness, left the story of many failures to realize a fortune by even those who were the most lucky. Too often it was due to extravagance, gambling, or the guzzling of brandy or whisky at eight dollars a bottle. But, drunk or sober, one was obliged to pay twelve ounces for a pair of pantaloons, a hundred dollars for a pair of long-legged boots, and four dollars expressage for a letter.—Century.

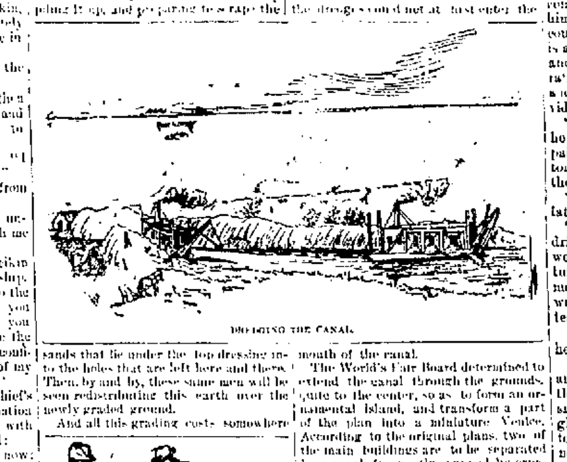
WORK ON THE FAIR SITE.

ALL THE RICH SURFACE LOAM BEING SAVED.

When the Work of Grading Is Finished It Will Be Carefully Replaced. Glimpses of the Progress Being Made in Preparing for the Fair. The Fair in a Chrysalis State.

THE work of grading [illegible] is practically complete. [illegible] for the [illegible] for [illegible] strange [illegible] and [illegible] for the [illegible] who is going to denude his farm, strip it of the rich earth that promotes vegetation, and reduce it to a plain of sand or a plateau of rock?

If the reader will take a trip to Jackson Park he will see several hundred men and several score of horses busily engaged in removing the top soil from the World's Fair site, carefully piling it up, and preparing to scrape the sands that lie under the top dressing into the holes that are left here and there. Then, by and by, these same men will be seen redistributing this earth over the newly graded ground.



DREDGING THE CANAL.

And all this grading costs somewhere

THE SHOVEL GANG AT WORK.

in the neighborhood of $100,000. And this cost is merely for preparing the ground for the occupancy of the contractors who will lay the foundations of

MRS. GLENN'S BOARDING HOUSE.

the buildings upon pilings or upon masonry. It does not take into consideration the expense of landscape gardening and sodding and sowing and tree-planting.

When the contract was let it was de-

BRITTAIN'S BOARDING CAMP.

termined by the World's Fair directorate to change the face of nature at Jackson Park. The 650 odd acres that comprise the unimproved portion of the park lay in a state of nature, and in an ugly state at that. The sand that had been washed up on the shore for centuries by the recurring storms of winter had in turn

SAVING THE SURFACE SOIL.

been covered with a sedimentary deposit from the surrounding high land, and, in all probability, at one time stood for many years under water. The consequence was that a layer of rich, black loam covers portions of the ground to the depth of from six inches to three feet.

This deposit conformed generally to the form of the sand dunes upon which it was deposited, and the result was a somewhat rolling and lumpy bit of coast, covered in clumps with scrub oak. The problem was to level and grade the ground without covering the loam with sand. The only practicable plan was to uncover the sand and save the loam. To that end plows were put to work about the first of March, and scrapers were impressed into the service. As the earth was heaped up it was shoveled into trains of small dump cars drawn by mules that ran upon light rails laid on transverse sleepers, and carried into convenient dumping grounds, where it was piled up to await redistribution when the grading shall have taken place

THE CONTRACTORS' HEADQUARTERS.

work on the artificial canal at the north side of the ground. This canal was dug several years ago by the Park Commissioners, and was, at the time it was completed, about eight feet deep. But the sand thereabout is of a shifting and unstable nature and gradually slipped into the canal, until it was shallowed so that the dredges could not at first enter the mouth of the canal.

The World's Fair Board determined to extend the canal through the grounds, quite to the center, so as to form an ornamental island, and transform a part of the plan into a miniature Venice. According to the original plans, two of the main buildings are to be separated by a canal frequently spanned by ornamental bridges.

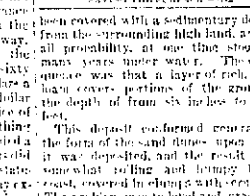
All of the loam, even below water mark, will be saved that is taken from this canal, and transported to the south line of the grounds, where it is to be deposited into a temporary hillock, to be sown with grass and removed for top soil dressing at some time after the fair grounds have been cleared of the fair buildings. These canals will be a pleasing feature, and will prove highly attractive, for upon their smooth surfaces boats of all lands and times may sail.

Although the major portion of the scrub oak has been sacrificed to the projected improvements, a few groves have been preserved where they do not interfere with the contemplated buildings and do not materially break the view. In one or two instances these groves are situated on rising ground, which will thus be permitted to remain at its present grade. It may here be mentioned that the entire park grade is to be left or brought up to four feet above what is known as city grade.

A large number of men are housed and fed on the ground. These men come from Chicago for the most part, and are paid at the rate of 15 cents an hour for ten hours' work per day. Teamsters, who furnish their own teams get 40 cents an hour, or $4 a day. All the men are encouraged to live on the grounds and take their meals at one of the regular boarding places established there. There are two boarding bosses at present, a man named Brittain and a woman known as Mrs. Glenn.

The McArthurs, who have the grading contract, during their years of contracting in various parts of this country and Canada, have surrounded themselves with a large number of small contractors, such as boarding-house keepers, teamsters and such. These boarding-house keepers are under the control of the contractors to the extent that they have to submit to an inspection and to keep up such a table as is agreed upon. The rate of board is set by the contractors, and must be adhered to. Board and lodgings is secured by the men at the rate of $3.50 a week. The men get three meals a day and are housed in tents, or, better, canvas houses, fitted up with bunks. The boarding master is obliged to furnish the men with bedding.

The men are as comfortable as circumstances will permit, and while some growl the majority assert that the board which they get is better than they could get elsewhere for the same money. They get their breakfast at 6 o'clock in the morning, and work from 7 to noon, and from 1 to 6. It is estimated that the work upon which the McArthur Bros. is engaged will occupy the summer, and be completed about the 1st of September. It is believed that the foundations of the



THE COW STABLES.

buildings will be laid on piles, as they are to be temporary in character, and the cost of driving piles is not so great as that of building masonry foundations

HE SMOKED IN A STREET CAR.

But the Little Conductor and the Driver Got Him Out.

The man inside the horse car was very large and red. The conductor of the car was small and pale. The large red passenger was braving the rules of the railroad company by lighting a cigar. The small conductor had watched this audacity, and when he was satisfied that the cigar-lighting process was not an illusion he remarked, with considerable sternness of voice for a diminutive man:

"You'll have to put that cigar out."

The large red man took no notice of the observation, but puffed huge volumes of smoke.

"You'll have to put that cigar out, I say."

Still the large man puffed serenely on.

"I say, you'll have to put that cigar out."

The large man turned his small pig eyes laterally, and said:

"Save yer voice, young feller, save yer voice."

The conductor looked the large man over. He observed that he was about the size of Mr. Sullivan, the pugilist, and he wondered whether his salary as conductor was large enough to induce him to risk his life in a physical encounter with the burly ruffian. There is a personal pride in nearly all men, and that conductor forgot the corporation he was serving and its rules, and determined that he, as an individual, would not be crushed.

"You'll have to put that cigar out," he repeated. His admonition was painfully unchangeable in diction and tone, and it was beginning to annoy the large red man.

"Say, young feller," remarked the latter, "ring the bell and let yerself off."

The conductor walked forward to the driver's platform and said a few quiet words to his coadjutor. Then he returned to his own platform, and for a moment or so, as the car went on, he was silent. Finally he directed his attention again to the smoker.

"You'll have to put that cigar out," he said.

The large red man rose to his feet, and as he did so the conductor pulled the bell for the car to stop. The smoker strode out to the platform, and, glowering down on the little conductor, held the lighted cigar under his nose, saying:

"That cigar ain't goin' ter be put out. See!"

The car was now at a standstill and the driver was looking back at the two men on the rear platform. He saw the little conductor let fly his fist at the large red man, and immediately he let go of his brake and gave each of his horses a sharp cut with the whip. They leaped forward and galloped away with the now empty car. When the driver looked around again he saw the figure of the large man standing ruefully in the middle of the car track a block behind.

A small boy went out into the street to see what the man fell off the car for. The determined smoker was dusting himself. There was no cigar near him. He looked about in a dazed way, and then said:

"What was that conductor's number?"

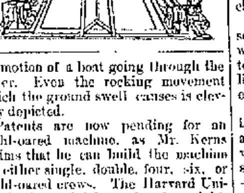
The small boy did not know, so the comedy will never have a tragic sequel. —*New York Sun.*

BOAT RACING ON LAND.

A Machine that Operates Like a Boat on the Water.

The new machine consists of a cockpit, rigged and fitted like a shell; the oars are levers having the motion of sculls. All the motion of a pair of sculls is attained without any more exertion than is used in propelling a boat through the water. The machine is rigged with the Kerns patent sliding seat and shoes. The latter have a three inch adjustment, enabling them to be fitted to a long or short-legged man. The action is exactly similar to an ordinary pair of sculls. The outriggers have a spread of 4 feet 8½ inches; while the slide has an extreme length of 28 inches. Fastened to the sculls are two connecting rods, which are attached to a draw bar; the latter slides back and forth on a rail as the oarsman pulls his stroke through and recovers ready for another. At the end of the cockpit is a pocket wheel. At the head of the machine is another wheel of the same size and description. An endless chain passes over both pockets. This chain is connected with the draw bar, and the movements of the sculler in pulling through the stroke gives the rotary motion to the machine.

Connected with the upright shaft is a worm and system of gears. This operates a small clock-faced dial, which registers the distance the oarsman rows, the same as though he was rowing over a measured course. On the shaft, connected with the small dial, is a smaller pulley, having the same number of revolutions of the worm gear. A belt operates the hands on the big dial, which is constructed of canvas cloth, and enables the spectators to witness the exact position of the oarsmen in the contest. On the big dial are two hands like the hands of a clock. These hands are connected with each machine, and as the oarsman rows through the stroke the hands travel around the surface of the big dial, representing very closely the ex-



act motion of a boat going through the water. Even the rocking movement which the ground swell causes is cleverly depicted.

Patents are now pending for an eight-oared machine, as Mr. Kerns claims that he can build the machine for either single, double, four, six, or eight-oared crews. The Harvard University Boat Club has ordered an eight-oared machine. The most essential feature of the machine is found in the fact that the crew can be got together and better work done than under the old style and form. The apparatus can be adjusted for either light or heavy men.

The well-known oarsman, James A. Ten Eyck, is going to get a partner from among the professional scullers, and they will start out after the holidays, giving exhibitions throughout the country on the machine with a well-known vaudeville troupe.

Ravens in Alaska.

The Alaska raven is a fine-looking bird, as large as a turkey, and, upon closer acquaintance, a real handsome fellow, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*. His coat is indeed black, but of a black glossier and richer than silk and softer than velvet, while in a semi-shade the feathers are tinged with that peculiar color so often seen on well-preserved blue-black bronze. It is very funny to see these birds holding, as it were, a conclave. Ten or [illegible] alight on the ground and [illegible] meeting place with a [illegible] step, their every move[ment] assured. Then an old bird at the middle, and the meeting becomes [illegible] with a [illegible] and harsh croaks which gradually swell in volume until three or four of birds have joined in the debate. Along comes a [illegible] for him they scatter, resuming their positions when he passes, until the meeting again terminates, and then fly off to the beach and hill. These birds are seldom killed, unless it be by some sailor in pure wantonness. If you examine the bills of these ravens, the peculiar construction is remarkable. They are a combination of chisel, scissors, dagger and gimlet. The bill forms an important factor in the raven's existence, for he has to dig on the beach for clams, bore the hard shell by repeated chopping, and again in pure mischief he will tear and break anything that his bright and unerring eye lights upon.

The natives from Yukatat Bay, through the network of islands as far as British Columbia, have an ancient legend that the raven was the bird that brought light from darkness when the world was created. On this account they venerate it, and the totem of the raven is regarded as denoting the most illustrious descended family.

WISCONSIN'S NEW JUDGE.

John B. Winslow, of Racine, Appointed Associate Justice of the State Supreme Court.

Judge John B. Winslow, of Racine, who has been appointed by Gov. Peck to the Supreme bench of Wisconsin, is a native of New York State and is but 40 years of age. In 1855 his parents located in Racine. Young Winslow attended the public schools and at the age of 14 entered the grammar school of Racine College, continuing at this institution a full collegiate course and graduating with the degree of A. B. in the class of 1871. After a few months spent in teaching he entered the law office of E. O. Hand, then County Judge of Racine County. In 1874 he entered the law school of the University of Wisconsin and easily graduated first in a large class in 1875, with the degree of LL. B. From 1877 to 1880

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE JOHN B. WINSLOW.

Judge Winslow practiced with eminent success. In 1883 he was elected to the Circuit bench. For four consecutive years he had the office of corporation counsel of Racine. His conspicuous success upon the Circuit bench led to his unopposed re-election in 1889. His success as a trial judge is evidenced by the fact that out of 600 litigated trials but fifty-six appeals were taken from his judgment, only eleven of which were reversed or modified.

HOW TO FOLD A COAT.

Explanation of a Problem that Has Caused Much Profanity.

How many people know how to fold a coat? asks *Clothier and Furnisher*. Here it is all in a nutshell, with no ex-

planation necessary, except the illustrations:

Science of the Ancients.

We pride ourselves on living in an age of discovery and invention, and pity our ancestors for being born too soon. Yet much of this is misplaced, says William Alva. The real truth seems to be that the ancients knew about everything we know, only the knowledge was not generally diffused.

The learned man 2,030 or 3,000 years ago was so far superior to the majority that he was regarded as a wizard, and prudently kept his learning to himself.

In our schools at the present day we use "Euclid's Elements of Geometry," written by Euclid 2,200 years ago. Euclid also wrote on music and optics, antedating much which we think we discovered.

The ancients were wonderful glass-workers and discovered a method of making it malleable, which we have not been able to do. They could spin glass into garments, dye it in every shade of the rainbow, and etch it with marvelous skill.

Electricity derives its name from the Greek word for amber, electron, because Thales, about 600 B. C., discovered that amber, when rubbed, attracts light and dry bodies, and in the twelfth century the scientific priests of Etruria drew lightning from the clouds with iron rods.

All the mechanical powers, the screw, lever, pulley, incline plane, wedge, wheel, and axle, were known to the ancients and used in everyday life. They were expert builders, as existing relics testify.

Natural gas conveyed in bamboo tubes was utilized in China centuries ago, and one of the Mongolian authors writes of boxes which repeated the sound of voices of men long since dead—an approximation to the phonograph of Edison.

In medical skill the Oriental physicians of India practiced vaccination 1,000 years ago. Anesthetics were known in the days of Homer, and the Chinese 2,000 years ago had a preparation of hemp, known as "ma yo," to deaden pain—something similar to the modern cocaine.

In all that pertains to sculpture and painting the ancients knew so much that their superiority has never been questioned, and their work remains as unsurpassed models.

We may say with truth that much of our boasted light and mechanical wisdom is but the match put once again to the old candle of our ancestors. The old times were days of war and oppression, and the inventor hid his invention for fear of being robbed. The vast majority had no money to buy a laboring device, even if they had brains to use it.

It was not a practical age, and the knowledge, as well as wealth, was confined to the few. Nowadays an invention of value spreads over this world like a flash of gunpowder, and in [illegible] light of modern common sense the [inven]tion of the common friction match [has se]ldless done more for the good [of man]kind than all the discoveries of [antiquit]y.

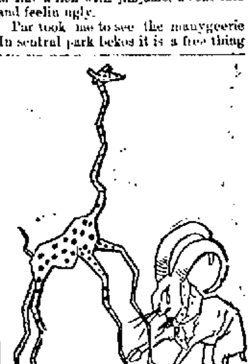
JOHNNIE CHAFFIE.

He W[rites] of the Grip and of [Scenes] in New York.

THE boy from Texas complains of the New York ozone. Old Chaf has suffered from the grip. Johnnie visits the menagerie in Central Park. The giraffe very much under the influence of the weather. Why the hippopotamus smiled. Severe remarks about the New York police.

Mister Editor: par Has had the grip but he is okay now. o how he did kuss. He didn't say hello as if he was working a telefone, but said it backwards with the o fust. He kust so that everybody said profanity was on the inkreas his noze felt as if it was stuft fuller putty in noo york winter has several back bones dammit says par i wish i was in Texas. April kame in like a lion with jimjams, a soar tale and feelin ugly.

Par took me to see the manygeerie In sentral park bekos it is a free thing



even the animals was sufferin from the grip, and sum of them has jined the angel manygeerie abuv.

Par almost had a fite with the keaper bekos par insisted that the sakred kow of india was a beest of pray houcey, houcy, says mar the keaper should be bost. The keaper sed it kost 24 dollars a week to feed the bengal tiger in that case wat does the bord of a kat amount to, asked par.

The keaper went oph in a pet says mar sum day says par He will go off in a pet sure enuff when the tame tiger swallers him.

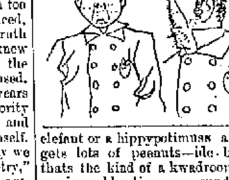
The giraf had the grip komplikated with roomytism and so had the rocky mounting gote, wich maid it full of kinks and warped its nek—i wisht i was a giraf when it kums to drinkin sody water and eating jam but i don't like 3 yards of sore throte not mutch, then the giraf is in a bad phix—the reason the giraf looks so natural was

bekos it was alive it is a way it has says par.

The elefants lookt flabby as if they had got hold of some of the red suckus lemonade wen they was on the rode so did the lions and tigers—an ole fashoned hare trunk with a paint brush tale and a brass eye kood put them awl to flite.

The only real happy animile in sentral park was the hippypotamus bekos it had a chill, and the keaper gave him fore gallons of wiskey—mar says elefants like wiskey two witch explains wy pars breth smells of wiskey wen he has been to see the elefant par said lets tork about some uther wild animile i would if i was u says mar.

There are several ways of seeing the manygeerie eating mints pi is one—if I could be a animile i would not be a



elefant or a hippypotimuss altho they gets lots of peanuts—ide be a wasp thats the kind of a kwadrooped ide be so i could sting my sunday skool teacher.

Speaking of feroshus animiles par says the New York perleece is the most dangerus—it would be safer for the publick to put sum of the perleece behind the bars, and turn out the dekrepid ole lions and tigers with their decade teeth, sunkin eyes, slinking tales wich is harmless kompaired with the perleece i would like to see them fued. Your friend

JOHNNIE CHAFFIE.

—*Texas Siftings.*

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.

How People Would Look If They Always Did Exactly What They Said.

"He called for macaroni and ate the dish with great relish."

Great Depreciation.

A London financial authority says that the magnitude of the losses which have been sustained by English investors in Argentine securities may be obtained from the statement that the decline within the past two years in the value of Argentine railway stocks and bonds listed on the London Stock Exchange amounts to $150,000,000. The par value of the securities is $336,-339,000, of which a little over $100,-000,000 were guaranteed by the Argentine General Government, over $42,-500,000 more had the guarantee of the provinces, and nearly $183,750,000 are without guarantee.

W'EN MELINDY TOL' ME YES.

Jest [illegible]
D'i Melindy [illegible]
[illegible]
W'en Melindy, my Melindy, tol' me "Yes!"

[illegible]
W'en Melindy, my Melindy, tol' me "Yes!"
—*Yankee Blade.*

"A NEIGHBORLY LIFT."

JAMES K. REEVE.

Farmer Allen was sitting at his comfortable breakfast table one morning in early April. About him was every evidence of thrift; his children were well clad, and upon their cheeks was the ruddy glow of health; his wife smiled happily at him from across the table as she poured his cup of fragrant coffee, and added to it a generous measure of cream—the product of their own sleek Jerseys. The sun shone warmly in at the window, the birds were singing merrily in the trees, the young grass on the lawn was showing patches of bright green here and there. Spring was abroad in the land.

"I shall finish sowing the west field to-day," said Mr. Allen. "Then we shall be through with the oats in good season, and Monday I can begin to plow the corn land. I am getting a good start with the work this year, and if the weather holds good the crops will all be put in in fine shape. And you know, Mary, 'a crop well sown is half grown.'"

"Yes, I am glad you are not being pushed, as you were last year, Richard. But I am afraid all our neighbors are not so well off in that respect as we; I wish they were."

"True, Mary, I see that Denton has not turned a furrow yet. His land is not quite as dry as ours, and so not ready to work quite as early. But I am afraid the poor fellow isn't able to do much this year."

"I was over there yesterday. He looks bad, and I guess he isn't a well man yet. And they are worried about the farm. Mrs. Denton said that Joe wasn't fit to work, but that she could hardly keep him from it, and I know that they haven't money to hire help, for it has taken everything they had to pay the doctor bills this winter and keep up the interest on the mortgage."

Farmer Allen rose from the table and walked out to the barn rather more slowly than was customary. And while he was putting the harness on his two good grays he worked thoughtfully, and hesitated once or twice as if not quite sure that it was what he wanted to do, and chewed vigorously the while at a wisp of hay, as if that might solve his problem. Finally, when the harness was all adjusted he left the grays standing in the stalls, and walked over to the box where he kept his driving horse.

"I guess you must go out this morning, Dick," he said, patting the sleek, brown coat. "I reckon the mistress wants you, if she didn't say so."

Dick whinnied good-naturedly, and lowered his fine head to receive bit and bridle, as if to say that he would much rather be out-of-doors this fine spring morning than standing idle in his box; and he fairly pranced with exuberance of spirits when his master placed him between the shafts of the light buggy and then drove around to the front of the house and stopped before the gate. Mrs. Allen smiled as she watched her husband's movements, and walked down the path to meet him. There was such perfect understanding between those good people that it seemed sometimes to lessen the need of words.

"I concluded, Mary," said the farmer, with a glance of humor in his face, "that we had better take a play spell Monday, if the weather holds good. You know I've been working pretty hard this week, and 'all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.'"

"Yes!" Mrs. Allen nodded at her husband understandingly, and waited for him to go on.

"Perhaps we had better make a little picnic of it, and invite some of the neighbors. You and Dick might take the morning to see about it, and if you ain't home by dinner time I guess the boys and I can make out."

"Who had I better see, and what shall I say?"

Allen laughed contentedly by way of answer.

"If you say to others just what you said to me this morning, I guess it will be enough. I don't believe any of them can be any more set about going on with their work than I was to begin plowing that corn-field Monday morning. And as to whom to see—why, there's Kennedy, and Ransom, and both the Thomases, and any one else you come across. Denton has about twenty acres that ought to be plowed and sown right away. Let me see. If we have ten teams to plow, and three to harrow, and three to drill, we could just about get it done in a day. I'll hire Sam Williams with his team—he ain't hardly able to give the time himself, and I'll get a hand to work Denton's team. Besides myself, that will leave thirteen for you to drum up. Do you suppose you can do it?"

Allen closed a little anxiously. When he came to figure up it seemed a pretty large undertaking. He was by no means certain that thirteen farmers could be found in that neighborhood who were willing to lose a day out of their best season for the sake of "lending a hand" to a neighbor. It was a good deal to ask of them.

"I shall try hard, Richard; but maybe I won't get back till late."

"Never mind; we'll get along all right. And, Mary, suppose you tell each man to bring oats enough to sow all the ground that he intends to plow, and fodder for his own team. And as for dinner, I guess we can leave that to you."

It was not Allen's way to half do a thing, and he was determined that if this lift was to be given to Denton, it should be done right. There must be no expense for seed, nor for feeding an army of teams, nor for dinner for a lot of hungry men. As Mrs. Allen was fully in accord with this sentiment, it was not long before Dick was taking her speedily along the turnpike that led to the house of their nearest neighbors, the Kennedys. This was not just the place at which Mrs. Allen would have wished to begin her work, for Simon Kennedy had rather an unenviable reputation for "nearness." But she concluded that she might as well try here first, as long as it came in her way. The gate of the farm-yard stood open and Mr. Kennedy was just coming out with his team, on the way to a distant field for his day's work.

"Good morning, Mr. Kennedy. I am glad that I came where you were now, for I want to see you this time. How are you getting on with your spring work?"

"Eh!" said the farmer, somewhat surprised at this question from a woman. "Eh! Well, fairly, I guess. I ain't usually much behindhand, am I?" He returned question for question with a self-satisfied chuckle.

"No, you are not, and that is why I have come to you first. Mr. Allen is going over Monday to give Joe Denton a hand at getting his oats sown, and he thought may be you would like to go, too." Mrs. Allen knew her man too well to put it in the light of a duty, and one that he must be reminded of by others.

"Well, I don't know, Mrs. Allen. What I get I work for, and I work hard. I h'ain't got over much sympathy with men that are always behind with their crops."

"But you know Mr. Denton has been sick all winter; and it may be he is a little discouraged, and if his neighbors should turn in and give him a start"

"Who else have you talked with?"

"Nobody yet. I wanted to start with you, for I knew you could influence others."

Mrs. Allen was somewhat of a diplomat, and knew that Simon Kennedy liked to be thought charitable, whether he was so or not.

"Well, I'll see, Mother!" At the sound of his voice Mrs. Kennedy came out upon the porch.

"Why; good morning, Mrs. Allen. Won't you come in?" she called out hospitably at the sight of her neighbor; but before Mrs. Allen could answer, her husband spoke again.

"Mother, Dick Allen and I are thinking of going over and helping Joe Denton next Monday. He's somewhat behind with his work. Do you think we can afford to lose a day of such weather from our own affairs?"

"Oh! it would be such a good thing," said the kindly soul. "I know he ain't able to do anything, and it worries him and keeps him down all the time. And you know you said last night that you could not do much more here till the ground got some drier."

"Never mind what I said," replied her husband, with some discomfiture. "A good farmer can always find work to do. But I guess I might as well join Allen. So, tell him I'll be on hand Monday."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Kennedy. Now, I'm going right over to Ransom's, and will say you sent me; and, by the way, Richard said he was going to take seed enough to sow all the land he could plow, and feed for his own team. And you and I, Mrs. Kennedy, must have an eye on the dinner."

At Ransom's Mrs. Allen was sure of her ground, and had a quiet laugh with her friends because Simon Kennedy was to pose as one of the originators of the scheme.

Ransom not only agreed to come himself, but vouched for two other young farmers that he knew would join them but who were too far away for Mrs. Allen to see in person. He would ride over to their farms on Sunday and tell them—"a good day for a good deed." And he would get up a spirit of friendly rivalry among the men, to see who would be first on the ground, so as to be sure of getting in a full day's work. Ransom agreed with Mrs. Allen that the field must be plowed and planted before nightfall; and his wife began forthwith upon a supply of cakes and pies, for which she was famous, so that her portion might make up for others who would have a less time to prepare.

Then Dick and his mistress went on through the bright spring morning, over many a mile of level road that wound between fair homesteads. And they carried with them such a brisk and honest air of cheery hope and helpfulness that every one, almost, gave in his word at once, promising to be on hand at Denton's on the coming Monday morning.

When Mrs. Allen returned home late that afternoon, tired but happy with the success of her mission, and looked over the list with her husband, she found that she had fourteen men and teams provided—one more than they had counted would be needed. So, even allowing for mishaps, there was little doubt but that Joe Denton's oat field would be well plowed and planted.

All that bright Saturday, Denton wandered in and out of the house, restlessly. He was anxious to go to work, and was only restrained by the pleading of his good wife.

"Now, Joe, dear, do wait until the first of the week, at least. You will be a little stronger by then, and it won't hurt much to wait just a little longer."

"But, wife, there will be so many other things to do after a little, and I don't want to be behind-hand all the season, and I can see that Allen is finishing up his oats to-day. I hate to begin after every one else is through."

"I know it is hard to sit still when you want to work. But you must try to be patient and not begin too soon for your strength."

By dint of persuasion she managed to keep him moderately quiet; but all day Sunday he was anxious for the morrow to come so that he could begin to turn the brown furrows. He loved to work in the ground, to see his bright plowshare glint in the long rows of freshly-turned earth. He was no laggard from habit or liking.

But early as Denton and his wife were astir on Monday morning, others were there before them. Ransom, not to be outdone at the game that he himself had proposed, was on hand long before the sky began to grow gray in the east.

Allen was not far behind him, and the others came in thick and fast.

Denton and his wife could hardly believe the evidence of their senses when they saw the array of men and teams (for not one had failed to come), and when Richard Allen, in a few well-chosen words, said that they had come to give him a neighborly lift with the spring work, and that his part of the day's duties was to be simply to tell them where and what to do. Then, without more ado, the whole force was started for the oat field, and plowing began in good earnest.

Throughout the morning the good wives and daughters of these neighbors kept coming by ones and twos and threes until the house and the yard seemed overflowing with them, and as every one brought a basketful of eatables, there was soon enough to feed even a score of hungry plowmen. Tables were improvised in the orchard where a few trees were beginning to put out some early blossoms, and when the men came from the field at noon they found a feast spread that well repaid them for the morning's labor. Then after a rest and chat they were back at their work again, and so heartily was it followed up that before sunset the field was plowed and harrowed and rolled and sown, and the forces of nature were already busy at germinating the seed upon the twenty acres, that only the night before had stared at Joe Denton with the menace of many a day of hard toil in its untouched surface.

When his neighbors started homeward that night, Denton tried to thank them, but his voice failed, and he asked Allen to say a few words for him, which that worthy man did in about the following manner:

"Neighbors," he said, "I, for one, am very much obliged to Denton for the opportunity he has given us of [illegible] a pleasant day together on his fa[illegible] have learned, and I believed so [illegible] the rest of you have as well, that just as much satisfaction may be had from giving a neighbor a lift now and then, as by tearing away so continuously to 'get lift ourselves.'" Before he left, he took Denton aside for a few private words.

"Take things easy now for a week," he said. "Your corn ground won't do to work for that time at least, and there is nothing else pressing. Live out of doors for a few days, [illegible] visit, come over and see us and bring your wife; don't worry, and you will soon have a new lease of life."

Denton heeded his friendly advice and so by the time there was work to do he was ready to do it. His crops prospered; it was said that no field of oats for miles around was so good as his that year; and when autumn came he found himself fairly "on his feet" again, thanks to the breakfast table conversation of Richard Allen and his wife that fair April morning.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Barnum and Dr. Chapin.

In Barnum's nature there was everything to admire and little to criticise. His acquaintance with the Rev. Dr. Chapin, the Universalist orator, began when both men were in their prime. It soon ripened into warm friendship. Mr. Barnum attended, whenever in the city, the Church of the Divine Paternity, of which Dr. Chapin was pastor, and the clergyman and showman found time to enjoy each other's company when either needed relaxation, as Dr. Chapin's liking for a joke equaled the showman's. When one of them got a chance to play a prank on the other the story went the rounds of their friends.

Dr. Chapin lectured a great deal in his best days within a limited circuit of New York. It was of him that the story was first told that when some one asked him why he bothered with lectures, having a rich parish, and comfortable home, he replied: "I lecture for f a m e, fifty, and my expenses." Mr. Barnum wanted him to lecture at Bridgeport. It took several years of persuasion before he would consent. When at last the day was set Mr. Barnum arranged that the lecturer should make the Barnum home his stopping place during the stay in the Connecticut town.

Before leaving home on the eventful day, Mr. Barnum said to his wife: "Business may detain me late in the city. I must ask you to receive Dr. Chapin. You will find him a most affable and pleasant man, but he has one great infirmity. He is as deaf as a post. And, like all deaf people, he is very sensitive about his affliction. Speak loud to him but on no account let him think that you notice his deafness."

Arriving in town, Mr. Barnum sought out Dr. Chapin. He informed him that he doubted his ability to return to Bridgeport with the doctor but assured him that all preparations had been made at home for his entertainment. He would find Mrs. Barnum at the house to receive him. Then he spun for Dr. Chapin a pathetic fairy tale about Mrs. Barnum's deafness, warning him that she was exceedingly sensitive about it and that he would need only to speak loud without appearing to notice that she was deaf.

Dr. Chapin arrived at the Barnum house as had been planned. Mrs. Barnum was waiting to receive him.

"Dr. Cha-pin-I-be-lieve," screamed that good lady in tones like a shrill clarionet.

"I am de-light-ed to-meet-Mrs. Bar num," roared the pastor in return.

"You found your way here eas-i-ly, I hope," the hostess shrieked, as if the house was on fire.

"Mr. Bar-num was kind enough to give me di-rec-tions," replied the pastor with the voice of a sea captain in a storm.

As the conversation proceeded each seemed to think it necessary to increase the volume of tone for the other's benefit. When they were both on the point of vocal collapse a boisterous guffaw from behind a pair of curtains revealed the presence of the showman, who was unable any longer to contain himself. After laying his deaf trap he had taken an early train back to Bridgeport and managed to slip unseen into his house to overhear these exhausting greetings. Dr. Chapin was never able to square off that practical joke.

A Wonder of Nature.

For fifteen years Joe Duffy, of the Superior Court Clerk's office, has not known that he was hurt, yet he has been carrying a part of a pane of glass around in his frame since March, 1876.

The acquirement, concealment and final delivery are equally interesting.

Nature's hide and seek game with the injured man was prolonged and filled with wonder. It kept Mr. Duffy guessing what was the matter that caused the peculiar yet not painful sensation which gathered around his wrist and ran a race up to his shoulder, making an occasional jump at the elbow and then resuming the chase all over his body.

"I attributed these sensations," said he, "to an accident which caused the destruction of a large pane of glass and left several jags on my arm. These quickly healed, and I thought nothing more about the matter, until about a year ago I gave my arm a sudden wrench as I was getting on a street car. I remember I let go of the car, impressed with the idea that an electric light wire had come in contact with the track, and through the car with me. After that I had sensations, sensations of the sort that makes a man feel that he is a walking storage battery and all he has to do is to touch a button to make him hop. Doctors were visited. The incident became a subject of consultation for scientists, and I don't mind telling you that I am called to the College of Physician and Surgeons to be the subject of a pow-wow. The glass was removed yesterday and is now undergoing scientific examination by microscopic and other methods known to the craft."

The piece of glass was triangular in shape with an acute angle, the longest leg of which was an inch long and the base half an inch. It had traveled three inches from the place of entry and had become imbedded between the bones of the forearm. The turning of the arm and the rolling of the bone had turned the sharp angle of the glass toward the surface, and the efforts to cut its way out had caused the electric sensations which had so moved Mr. Duffy.

Two weeks ago the arm became irritated and the foreign substance made trouble. A poultice fetched the ugly thing to the surface, and Dr. James A. Reynolds, of No. 400 Oakley avenue, went after it with knife and tweezers. He was successful and now the doctors and surgeons will write volumes on the facts concerning the retention of sharp foreign substance in the human body for years which will tend to upset all preconceived theories heretofore advanced on that subject.—*Inter Ocean.*

Don't Want It Reduced.

Physician (with ear to the patient's chest): There is a severe swelling over the heart which must be reduced at once.

Patient (anxiously): That swelling is my pocket book, doctor. Please don't reduce it too much.—*Yankee Blade.*

Self-Digging Clams.

A Seaport gentleman recently discovered a peculiar phenomenon on the beach. Large quantities of clams had been forced out of the sand and were lying in piles on the clefts of the rocks on Mosman's ledge. He hauled away three large horse loads and estimates [illegible] at over seventy-five bushels.—

TRAINING SEAMEN.

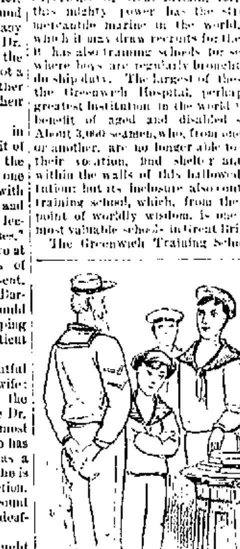
HOW MEN AND BOYS ARE PREPARED FOR SERVICE.

Daily Duties of a Naval Scholar—Qualifications for Entrance Into the Schools of Instruction—Efficiency of the System.

THE efforts of the United States Government in recent years to provide a navy for the protection of our commerce and the honor of our name have been measurably successful so far, at least, as vessels are concerned, and we are in a fair way to rank among the first of naval powers. There is one lack, however, which is even now severely felt. Ships alone do not make a navy: skilled seamen are necessary, and while we have enough to provide the nucleus of a formidable naval force, we have not enough to do more than respectably man the vessels now afloat. The necessity for more is plainly apparent, and already the heads of the Naval Department are said to be consulting with reference to this end.

In this matter, we may profit by the experience of Great Britain, for, while this mighty power has the strongest mercantile marine in the world, from which it may draw recruits for the navy, it has also training schools for seamen, where boys are regularly brought up to do ship duty. The largest of these is in the Greenwich Hospital, perhaps the greatest institution in the world for the benefit of aged and disabled sailors. About 3,000 seamen, who, from one cause or another, are no longer able to follow their vocation, find shelter and care within the walls of this hallowed institution; but its inclosure also contains a training school, which, from the standpoint of worldly wisdom, is one of the most valuable schools in Great Britain.

The Greenwich Training School has



BOXING THE COMPASS.

two divisions, known as the Upper School and the Lower School. While the general purpose of both are the same, the Upper School has a specific end in view—that of training officers to command the British vessels. Each school has about 500 pupils. Those of the Upper School are the sons of officers, and are to receive a training to fit them for officers. They are nominated to the institution on a principle somewhat similar to that prevalent in this country with regard to our Military Academy. One hundred of these cadets are named by the First Lord of the Admiralty, and the remaining four hundred in turn by various officials connected with the Admiralty, with the Greenwich Hospital, or with the training school itself. The boys are taken at a tender age. They must be between 10 and 11 years, and of sound physique. The scholastic qualifications required are very slight, consisting only in an ability to read and write, and a knowledge of arithmetic through the first four rules. The main thing is a sound body, it being a maxim with the officials that, while a strong boy can be made a passable seaman even if unable to master the higher lines of study, a weakling is neither good on deck or at the desk. A general English training is given, but having an especial reference to the future life of the students. Mathematics is made a specialty; geometry and astronomy are taught exhaustively, but more with regard to practical work than to theory. The pupils are taught, for instance to take observations with sextants, to work out the results of their observations, and are instructed in practical and marine surveying.

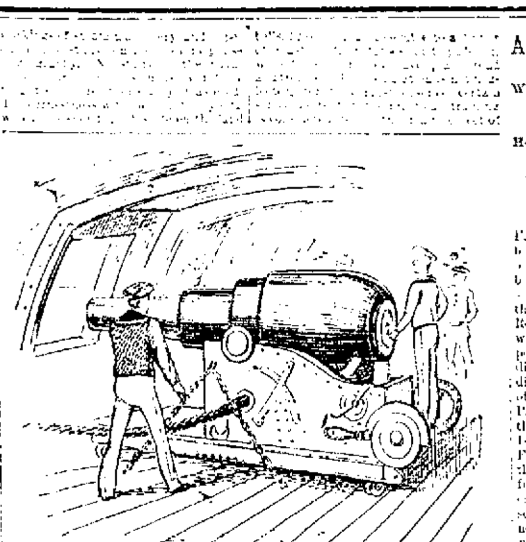
The Lower School has also 500 pupils, who are, however, selected from the sons of seamen and noncommissioned officers, regard being had in choosing boys for this department to the services of the father. Indeed, with regard to this section there is no specific rule, for when a private seaman dies, leaving a number of helpless children, sometimes two or three of the number are appointed to the Lower School. The same physical conditions are required of pupils in this as in the Upper School, but a greater latitude is allowed with regard to age, for while they may be as young as 9 years, those of 12 and even upward, if other conditions are complied with, are not refused. All receive alike the elements of an English education and a special training designed to fit them for life on board ship, and at the age of 15 they leave the institution to enter upon regular service on board a British man-of-war. No special qualification, as in the Upper School, is required for admission, and it is said that a great number of the boys taken in are unable on their entrance to read and write, but such pains are taken and such is the method of training that the progress made during the few years they remain is said to be quite wonderful.

The boys of the Upper School, as already stated, are designed for officers, and abundant instances have occurred among their number of young men developing uncommon talent. More than one youth who has not yet attained his majority has been sent out from the Upper School to command a whaler, or even a merchant ship, and in most cases the results of such experiments have been entirely satisfactory. The Government offers every year a number of commissions in the navy as prizes for proficiency in the Upper School, and it is rare indeed that one remains unappropriated through a failure among the contestants to make the required percentages.

The boys of the Lower School, on the other hand, are destined for private seamen, yet there have been many cases where, through the force of merit, they have risen to posts of honor and distinction. They have the advantage over most seamen in the British navy of a nautical training, in theory as well as in practice and this of itself is not to be despised.

The daily life in both schools is much alike. At 6 o'clock a great bell rings, when all must instantly rise, and as only fifteen minutes is allowed before parade, the dressing must be done in a hurry. An officer in each ward is in waiting to repress any tendency toward disorder, and to see that every boy says his prayers before leaving the room. Repairing to the play-ground, they form in companies and march to the lavatory, where each company takes its turn at the tank. While some are washing, others are brushing, polishing boots, and putting them generally in good order, so that there is no idleness during washing hour, and as soon as all are ready the band strikes up a merry tune and all march to breakfast. After a few minutes of intermission the companies form, without noise, and repair to the school room, where, with short intervals for recreation and refreshment, they are occupied during a large part of the day.

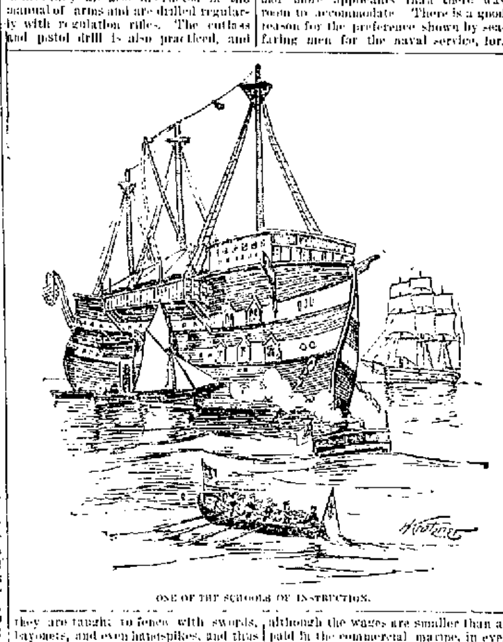
In addition to the usual routine of school work, there are lectures on mathematics, on practical optics, there are explanations and illustrations of the [illegible]



PRACTICE IN HANDLING THE GUNS.

"sounds" States and countries is a trifle compared with the zeal with which instruction given him in geography, with this important difference, however, that while to the "land lubber" the study of the land is a matter of small consequence, to him who is to sail over the sea a knowledge of its coasts and by-ways is a matter of vital importance. Hence the geography taught in the training school is the geography of the sea and of the coast, and when a pupil leaves that institution he is able to describe every headland on any frequented coast on the globe, to tell what harbors there are on any coast line, what rocks are to be shunned, what sands and reefs to be avoided, and where light-houses are erected for the safety of seamen. Gunnery, both theoretical and practical, forms a part of the sailor boy's training; he is taught not only to load and fire cannon but to study the laws of projectiles and to calculate how far a given amount of powder will throw a ball of a certain size, shape, and weight. He is taught military and naval chemistry, the constitution of gunpowder and of other explosives, the manufacture of torpedoes, boat-making and sailing. More than one-third of the time is given up to manual labor, for a seaman's school is really a manual training school of the most practical kind. In the sail-making shop he is taught to sew, to make knots, to splice ropes; in the blacksmith-shop he learns all that is necessary to render him competent to do such work as may be needed on board a ship; in the carpenter shop he is taught the use of various kinds of wood, to do repairing and building, so that a boy thoroughly instructed in this line will be able not only to build a boat but to show others how boats should be built.

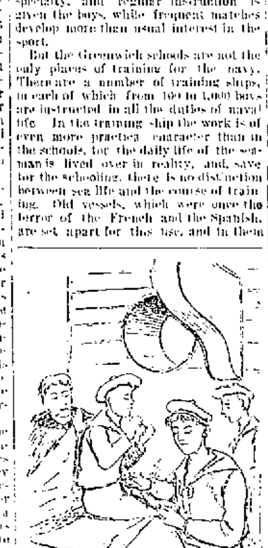
In the gymnasium the incipient sailors are instructed in all sorts of exercises which may be useful in their future calling; they are taught to ascend and descend masts, head or feet first, while running, leaping, and vaulting are matters of course. The artillery practice is practical, with real guns, both breech and muzzle loaders; the pupils are taught to handle the piece, to aim and to fire; they are also instructed in the manual of arms and are drilled regularly with regulation rifles. The cutlass and pistol drill is also practiced, and



ONE OF THE SCHOOLS OF INSTRUCTION.

they are taught to fence with swords, bayonets, and even handspikes, and thus at an early age acquire a proficiency with all kinds of arms. Swimming is a specialty, and regular instruction is given the boys, while frequent matches develop more than usual interest in the sport.

But the Greenwich schools are not the only places of training for the navy. There are a number of training ships, in each of which from 100 to 1,000 boys are instructed in all the duties of naval life. In the training ship the work is of even more practical character than in the schools, for the daily life of the seaman is lived over in reality, and, save for the schooling, there is no distinction between sea life and the course of training. Old vessels, which were once the terror of the French and the Spanish, are set apart for this use, and in them



SAIL-MAKING.

schools are established for such youth as desire to qualify themselves for naval service. They are admitted at almost any age above 12, the authorities, however, preferring them from 15 to 16. The applicants are required, with the permission of their parents, to sign an agreement to serve in the navy for ten years after becoming 18 years of age, and are then subject to all the requirements of naval service. The vessel which acts as a training school is kept in order and repaired by the boys themselves under the direction of their officers, and all kinds of ship work is actually done. The boys are taught to furl sails, to handle guns, to fire salutes, are instructed in the manual of arms, are taught to wash the decks and do every kind of ship work from calking the seams to "fatting the cable." At eight [illegible] their stay on board.

The system has been so effective that able-bodied seamen are now seldom enlisted directly into the navy, for the training schools have provided all that may be needed. But, to meet all emergencies that may possibly arise, a naval reserve has been formed, into which merchant seamen are admitted. Members of the reserve are paid an annual sum as a retainer to serve on board the Government vessels, and must be in readiness in time of war to enter the

READY FOR A SWIMMING RACE.

service of the British navy. Including the boys, this reserve numbers about 20,000 men, and as the total number borne on the ships' books is about 57,000, the available naval force of Great Britain is therefore nearly 80,000 men.

The naval schools have always been extremely popular, and generally have had more applicants than there was room to accommodate. There is a good reason for the preference shown by seafaring men for the naval service, for, although the wages are smaller than are paid in the commercial marine, in every other respect the men are better treated, fed and clothed than on ships devoted to commerce. The system of the reserve and training schools has also done away with the impressment of seamen in time of war, and the pressgang, hunting the sea-coast and abducting men to serve as seamen, has become a thing of the past. The discipline of a man-of-war is extremely rigid. No despotism is so severe, but in general the men are justly treated. Seamen, as a rule, prefer for their sons the career they themselves followed, and thus by a system of training England has been able to keep the most formidable navy in the world in a high state of efficiency.—*Globe Democrat.*

How an Ohio Man Obtained Sleep.

Sunday evening two young men retired in one of the principal hotels and went to sleep. One of these guests was from Ohio, the other a genuine frontiersman from Dakota. They slept until 2 a. m. Sunday, when they were awakened by a couple of roystering youths who occupied an adjoining room, and who were hilariously drunk. The youths shouted and sang and cursed until guests all around commenced to protest; and then they shouted and cursed and sang all the louder.

The Dakota man rang for a porter and sent him to quiet the unruly youths, but with no other effect. Then the Ohioan arose, tied a suspender around his waist, rolled up the sleeves of his night shirt, and walked to the door whence came the riotous sounds. He knocked, and one of the drunken fellows opened it. The Ohio man didn't stop to talk. He charged into that room, belted one youth in the neck, knocking him on top of the bed. Quick as a flash he seized the other, and hurled him bodily across the first. Then he pounded their heads together while he regained his breath, and told them that if they woke him up again, he would come in and throw both of 'em through the window. He slept in peace until breakfast time.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Two days before Eyraud was guillotined he sent for a surgeon and asked all about how it felt to have a fellow's head sliced off, and how many seconds he would live after the ax descended. When told that he would lose all consciousness in five seconds he timed them on a watch and expressed himself as satisfied.

MME. DE STAEL once said that the thing that most pleased her was the fact that she knew seventeen trades, by any one of which she could earn her living.

A CONTINENT'S TIP-END.

WHY SLIM-WAISTED CHILI IS 2000 MILES LONG.

How Slice of Patagonia—"Menne of Bigginess"—The Chilean Constitution—How the Republic Governs Itself.

When most of us were at school, says Fannie B. Ward in a letter from Santiago, Chili, there was in South America a Patagonia and a Tierra del Fuego, but nowadays there are no such countries—at least, none with an autonomy of their own. Some years ago the stronger Republics immediately to the northward, Argentine and Chili, took forcible possession of the whole territory, including all the outlying islands, and then divided it between themselves. The line of division cuts in twain what used to be Patagonia, and runs straight down through the middle of St. Charles Island, the largest of the Tierra del Fuego archipelago; and, by the way, there is likely to be a war in the near future concerning these boundaries, because aggressive little Chili, though she secured the lion's share in the first place, now demands more from her big, slow neighbor.

This brings Chili's domain down to the very tip end of the continent extends it southward to the southernmost limit of the farthest island, and takes in on the west a vast number of other islands, every one of them a mountain—scattered remnants of the great Andean system, which here finds a termination befitting its grandeur. Between these heights the winding ocean passages known to seamen as Smyth's Channel and the Strait of Magellan present scenery that baffles description—the magnificence of utter desolation, wild, gloomy and awe inspiring. All this, including the Tarapaca territory wrested from Peru and the bit of Bolivia acquired at the same time, gives Chili a length of considerably over 2,000 miles, while its breadth is barely 120 miles. The summit of the Andes forms its Eastern boundary, their slopes on the Atlantic side belonging to the Argentine Republic, and their Western slopes to Chili.

The long, ribbon-like country, stretching between the snow-covered Cordilleras and the mighty Pacific, is separated into nineteen provinces, counting Araucania, the desert plains, dark forests and deep mountain gorges occupied by the still unconquered Indians, whom the early explorers described as a race of giants, and Sir Francis Drake reported as "Menne of such bigginess that it seemed as though the Treese of the Forest were uprooted and walking away."

Most of the provinces reach from the mountain tops to the sea, and are separated from one another by some natural boundary, such as a river or a chain of transverse hills. The provinces themselves are divided into departments. The departments, in their turn, are divided into town-ships, of which there are upward of four hundred; and these townships are again divided into districts, which are the smallest political divisions.

Chili's Constitution was patterned after that of the United States, and closely resembles it in the letter of the law, if not in the spirit of its administration. There are four distinct powers of government—the executive, invested in the President; the legislative, in two houses of Congress; the judicial, in the Judges of the various Courts; and the municipal, whose influence is confided to the provinces. The President, however, exerts a controlling influence over them all, or is supposed to do so in times of peace, the tendency being strongly toward centralization and unification of power.

A President is chosen every five years, and in 1871 the law was passed which makes him ineligible to re-election, except after an interval of one or more terms. He has five Cabinet officers, and is otherwise assisted by a Council of State, composed of eleven members, five of whom he names to suit himself, the other six being elected by Congress. The President's salary is $18,000 per annum in Chilean silver, which is worth a good deal more just now than the paper of the country.

Every province is governed by an Intendente, who is appointed by the President.

The departments are presided over by Governors, who are also named by the President.

The members of Congress serve three years, and there are 108 of them, elected from the various departments. The Senate is composed of thirty-seven members, elected by the people of the provinces—or rather by the comparatively small proportion of them who can read or write, and have an income not less than $200 per annum, no other persons being permitted to vote.

The six Judges who compose the Supreme Court reside in Santiago, and are mostly occupied with cases concerning real estate, war claims and criminal affairs of magnitude. The Municipal Authority—composed of the Intendentes and City Councils—is so limited that they have not the power to expend $100 without the consent of the President. Every department has one or more Justices of the Peace, who are dignified by the title of "Judge," and some departments have five or six of them, according to the population. There are but four Courts of Appeal in the whole county—two in Santiago, one in Concepcion and one in Serena.

There are upward of 2,000 miles of railway completed in Chili, and more in process of construction.

The latest census gives Chili a total population of 2,250,317, of which number only 17,000 are allowed to vote.

As a rule, the typical Chilean politician is a man of dignity and wealth, never a rascally wire-puller nor corner grocery guzzler. He enacts only such laws as he believes will be for the welfare of his beloved country, and expects to see them obeyed. For many years the Chilean Government has been officered by the best and purest men in the nation; and so proud are they of their rapid advancement, and so jealous of the national integrity, that all matters of jurisprudence and civil service are watched with faithful and sacred interest.

The spirit of loyalty to Chile is manifested throughout all classes. The dark skinned peon, whose rags flutter in the wind and who is too ignorant to tell the time of day, would cut the throat of any man he heard speak sneeringly of his beloved country. They may "revolute" now and then, but by some process of reasoning make themselves believe it is through pure patriotism.

The Earth is a Hugh Dynamo.

Every day the needle of the magnetic compass has been observed to sway first one way and then the other upon its pivot with no apparent cause, thus varying from the true meridian of a place. Scientists have for many years been trying to account for this. One of them has just published his theory of the cause of the disturbance. He ascribes it to electricity, assuming that the earth is whirling on its orbit between two magnetic fields, and that the varying intensity of the current one way or the other produces the disturbance of the magnetic needle. The two magnetic currents, he believes, are streaming to us from the sun, one being produced by the corona, the other coming directly with the sun's rays in straight lines. In other words, according to this theory, electricity is generated by the sun. It reaches us the same way as sunlight does, and the conclusion is that it is akin to, if not identical with, sunlight itself.

The revolving earth is the [illegible] Frank [illegible]

LIVELY TIMES IN HOLLAND.

A Young Girl's Graphic Account of a Skating Trip.

Our winter has been, as probably everywhere else, exceptionally cold, an old-fashioned winter, and one that will be recorded in the annals of history, and not soon forgotten, writes a little girl from Holland to St. Nicholas. Of course, it has been the cause of much poverty and misery, and every one was thankful when after weeks of severe frost, the thaw fell in, but much has been done to soften the sufferings of the poor, and those who went round to ask for help did not ask in vain. On the other hand, the whole country was alive with wholesome merriment, caused by the skating that was practiced over the whole length and width of our watery little land. Holland is very characteristic and very much at its advantage during such a time, and I am really thankful that I have lived through such a winter, and also that it has come at a period of my life when I have been able to join in the universal movement.

As you know, a great many of the people, especially the peasants, skate very well. The country is cut up by canals, running from one town to the other, and from one village to the other; along these waters slow barges travel peacefully the whole summer through, laden with coals, wood, vegetables, pottery, and numberless other things, a great deal of traffic is done in this slow but sure way, as it is a very cheap mode of transport. But these same waters now bore a much livelier aspect. People of all classes skated along their smooth surfaces, and many have been the expeditions planned and executed to skate from one town to the other, halting at several small villages on the way, and thus seeing the country in an original and very pleasant manner.

My sister and I, and several ladies and gentlemen, made a charming excursion on one of the finest and mildest days of the winter. The sun shone brightly, the sky was blue, and although the thermometer pointed below zero, it was quite warm and delicious to skate. We were quite a large party, and went from the Hague to Amsterdam, and thence across the Y and farther over the inland waters to Monnickendam, on skates of course. Monnickendam lies at the Zuider Zee, which is a kind of bay formed by the North Sea, and surrounded by several provinces of our country. In comparison with your grand lakes, it is small, but we consider it quite a large water, and it is very rarely frozen over. This year, however, it was one immense surface of ice, stretching itself out as far as the eye could reach. It was quite the thing this winter to go out and see it; so, of course, we went there and visited the small island of Marken which is situated near the coast.

The Zuider Zee was very curious and interesting to see. Fancy an enormous field of ice crowded with thousands of people all on skates, and moving swiftly between them brightly painted sledges with strong horses and jingling bells, looking very picturesque. Also little ice-boats with large sails that come flying across the frozen waters, looking like great birds, but keeping at a little distance from the crowd for fear of accidents. A fair was held on the ice, where there were going on all kinds of harmless amusements, and little tents where they sold cakes and steaming hot milk and chocolate. The whole scene, the bright, moving, joyous crowd, made me think of the pictures of the old masters, like Teniers and Ostade, it was so thoroughly Dutch. But to think that this immense solid surface, whereon you moved so confidently, would melt again before the year was much older and change itself into lapping waves was hardly conceivable!

A Wonderful Tree.

Among the wonderful exhibits with which Chicago hopes to startle the visitor to the World's Fair, it is likely that none will create more comment from Europeans than the big tree sent from California.

This specimen is from Mammoth Forest, Tulare County, California, and measures 99 feet in circumference at the base. It is 312 feet in height and the distance from the base to the first limb is 172 feet. The tree is nearly three thousand years old. The story of the felling of the tree is an interesting one. A scaffold was built around this giant of the forest at a point twenty two feet from the ground. The saw used in cutting was twenty-two feet in length. The tree was cut twenty-five feet from the ground. Ten expert woodsmen were employed five months and twelve days in the cutting, but when the crash did come it was heard three miles away. In its fall the big fellow imbedded himself six feet in the ground. After the upper part of the tree fell the stump was leveled off and a section nine feet in height cut from it. To get this section from the forest it was necessary to build a road for four miles and indulge in much blasting and bridge building.

Since then it has been shipped to New Orleans. There a section of the tree has been cut out and hung on enormous hinges, the interior has been hollowed out, and now can comfortably hold more than one hundred visitors. This unique exhibit has been fitted up with two hundred and fifty incandescent lights. It is likely that New Yorkers will be given a look at this California wonder before it is shipped to Chicago.—[New York World.

Steering an Army.

When General Wolseley decided to attack the Egyptians' stronghold at Tel-el-Kebir, he marched his army, at night, across seven miles of sandy desert. It was a dark, clear night; there was no moon, but the stars shone out.

A naval lieutenant, Wyatt Rawson, had been detailed, because used to navigating by the stars, to guide the army across the desert to the enemy's entrenchments. With his eye on the stars he steered the force as he would have steered his ship. So accurately did he lead that the first gleam of the breaking day revealed to the British troops the long line of solid earthworks, three hundred yards ahead.

The assault, within half an hour, put the earthworks and the Egyptian army into the possession of Wolseley's troops. The skillful "steerer," charging with the men he had led, went across the ditch, up the embankment, and over the first line of earthworks. Then he fell, shot through the body.

"Didn't I lead them straight, general?" he asked, as the commander-in-chief bent over him.

The World's Barley Supply.

The total production of the barley in the world is estimated at 825,000,000 bushels. Of this amount Europe produces from 640,000,000 to 650,000,000, valued at $800,000,000. The following will show the average production for each country of the world: Algeria, 60,500,000 bushels; Austria-Hungary, 88,500,000; Belgium, 3,665,500; Bulgaria, 16,125,000; Canada, 19,250,000; Denmark, 20,650,000; Egypt, 27,500,000; British Isles, 90,750,000; France, 19,500,000; Germany, 93,500,000; Holland, 4,400,000; Norway and Sweden, 22,000,000; Roumania, 19,250,000; Russia, 129,250,000; Spain, 77,000,000; Turkey, 13,750,000, and the United States, 57,750,000 bushels.

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A troublesome skin disease caused me much trouble for ten months, and has convinced by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOOTEN,
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Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians gave me up and said I could not live, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Tenn.

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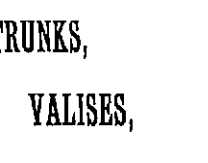

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Leading to CONSUMPTION.

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM contains no opium, morphine, nor any deleterious drug. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by disease, and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest. It is pleasant to the taste.

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No. 886 Lafayette St.

"No. 9" Sews fast and makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread on all classes of material. It is always ready.

Trade that Ancient Machine for a "No. 9" Wheeler & Wilson new

For Sale by S. E. Hayden, 124 Calhoun street

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad

The Finest on Earth.

Chair Cars to Day Trains. Sleeping Cars on Night Trains between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago and St. Louis. Parlor Cars on Day Trains. Dining Cars between Cincinnati, Dayton, Chicago and Kankakee.

Pullman's Perfected Safety Vestibuled Trains, with Sleeping Cars, between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Chicago.

H. D. WOODFORD, Pass'r Agt & General Manager.
S. J. GHEGNICK, General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
CINCINNATI, O.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. O. BRANDT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1891.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen Circuit court, Jos. F. Evans, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers at a cent to twenty-five cents a week, during the week ending May 16, 1891, was as follows:

Monday, May 11	3,081
Tuesday, May 12	3,082
Wednesday, May 13	3,101
Thursday, May 14	3,101
Friday, May 15	3,090
Saturday, May 16	3,105
Total for 1 week	18,576
Average for the week	3,096

(Signed) JOS. F. EVANS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 16th day of May, 1891.

DANIEL W. SCHOEE, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

THOMAS HOOD.

1808—Oliver Hazard Perry, Italian reformer, strangled and thrown overboard at 13, owing to his birth.

1798—Thomas Hood, poet, born in London; died there May 4, 1845.

1819—Sarah Margaret Fuller, author and traveller, born in Cambridgeport, Mass.; drowned on the long island coast in 1850 with her husband and son.

1829—James Buchanan Eads, engineer, builder of the first Mississippi ironclads and designer of the Eads jetties, born at Lawrenceburg, Ind.; died 1887.

1824—General Ambrose Burnside, born at Liberty, Ind.; died in Bristol, R. I., Sept. 2, 1881.

1851—Richard Lalor Sheil, Irish poet, orator and patriot, died in Florence, Italy; born near Waterford, Eng.

1862—Battle of Fort Craig, N. M.

1862—Three more battles in Virginia.

1864—Beginning of the five days' battles of North Anna river, Va.

1876—Mark Lemon, editor of London Punch, died; born 1809.

1889—The Shah of Persia visited Alexander III at St. Petersburg.

TO-NIGHT.

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting at Trades and Labor hall.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Dramatic entertainment by Graham Earle's Company.

LIGONIER will celebrate the Fourth of July.

NEXT month will be the season of college commencements.

REPORTS from nearly every quarter of the state show the drought to be broken.

THE rain last night was worth a fortune to the farmers. The growing crops needed it badly.

THE police commissioners have indorsed Mayor Zollinger's action against the gamblers and the violations of the liquor laws.

MANY of the cities throughout the state are again moving for an increase of liquor license tax, to be applied to needed local improvements.

TOMORROW is the day set apart for the celebration of the world's W. C. T. U. A delightful program has been prepared for the occasion, which will be used by the unions observing the day. The celebration will be a universal one.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER has sent word to the Ohio oil fields that hereafter the Standard pumps must remain idle during the Sabbath. It is one of his theories that men can compass a better total of results in six days' labor than in seven.

MRS. RICHARD MANNING, of South Carolina, is the only woman on record who was the mother of a governor, the wife of a governor, the sister of a governor, the niece of a governor and the aunt of a governor. Wonder if she was ever a governess?

SECRETARY FOSTER says that he anticipates no difficulty in meeting the pension payments, aggregating $26,000,000, which fall due June 4. The available cash balance is now nearly $16,000,000, and will go beyond $26,000,000 by the early part of June by the continued excess of receipts over expenditures. The secretary said there would be no necessity, so far as he could see, for calling in any government deposits held by national banks to meet pension obligations. This bank fund now amounts to $24,500,000, exclusive of money deposits to the credit of disbursing officers.

DR. WELLS is meeting with success in his evangelistic labors at Kendallville, as will be seen by the following from the Sun of that place: "Dr. Wells has stirred up more heated theological and church creed discussions than Kendallville has known for many a day. There appears to be a through revival of all creeds, and people are arraying themselves on the behalf of beliefs and opinions many of them never before dreamed they would espouse. The probabilities are that when Dr. Wells' three weeks' series of meetings have closed, the happy-go-lucky, lukewarm, semi-Christian churchman will be but a memory, a creature of the past. If this is accomplished Dr. Wells' mission will not have been in vain, for the churches of Kendallville will reap a rich harvest from the evidences of what our citizens believe. The aggressive religion is the variety needed in Kendallville, and it's a right good kind."

THE DEMOCRATIC EDITORS.

The executive committee of the Indiana Democratic Editorial association met at the Hendricks club rooms, Indianapolis, Wednesday afternoon, to fix the date and arrange a program for the annual summer meeting of the association. Lake Maxinkuckee was selected in January by the association as the place for holding the meeting. The dates fixed by the executive committee are Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 25th, 26th and 27. The sessions will be held at the new Colonnade hotel. The formal proceeding will take place on the afternoon of June 25, when an address will be made by the Hon. F. A. Arnold, of the Greencastle Star-Press, president of the association, and papers will be read by Dr. W. D. H. Hunter, of the Lawrenceburg Register, the Hon. J. W. French, of the Lafayette Journal, and S. E. Morss, of the Indianapolis Sentinel. The topics will be announced hereafter. On Friday, June 26, the editorial party will visit Michigan City and inspect the penitentiary. They will go at the invitation of Editor French, warden of the prison, and while at Michigan City will be the guests of that gentleman. An excursion on Lake Michigan will be a feature of the day. On Saturday evening, the 27th, there will be a ball at Lake Maxinkuckee.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

The Sentinel's Society Editress Talks About Receptions, Weddings, and Local News.

With base ball, spiritualism and city politics, fairly dividing the public attention in this town, society has hard work to hold its own. The séance held at the Temple on Sunday evening was attended by many of our prominent people, who enjoyed the performance as an artistic piece of humbug, if not a real spiritual visitation.

It has become the fad, since smart women have taken to literature to get up an intellectual game, and instead of cards, you will now entertain your company with a game called queries. Among the questions propounded at a recent company in this city was the oft repeated one, "What is love?" The answer given by a young lady was "the selfish desire on the part of a man to make one woman unhappy." Many amusing questions were asked and answered with great spirit and since it is the fashion to be the least bit blue, the game of queries is worth the trying.

Monday evening last occured the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Hon. and Mrs. John W. Hayden. Many of their old time friends did not forget the fact, and gave them a most agreeable surprise by assembling at their residence in South Wayne. The evening was most delightfully spent and an elaborate supper served. The bride of twenty-years received a case of beautiful silver from her husband and children as a souvenir of the occasion, and a box of fragent bridal Jasmines from friends in Georgia. Among those present were: Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Mahan, Rev. and Mrs. Eldridge, Rev. Mr. Hemingway, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cromwell, Mr. and Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Sales, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Vesey, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alderman, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Harter, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Randall, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Hartman, and Misses Ellen Spencer, Alice Krause, Josephine Hartman, Z. E. McLain, Emma Jenkinson, and Master Don Hayden.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Merriweather, of Lafayette street, gave a company on Monday evening to a number of their friends. A spirited game of pedro was played, in which Mrs. Frank Welling and Mr. Robert DeWald came off the victors. The prizes won were an elegant tortoise shell tray for the lady, and a handsome paper knife for the gentleman. A dainty three-course luncheon was served. Among the guests were: Judge and Mrs. O. M. Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Robert DeWald, Mrs. R. T. McDonald, Mrs. Frank Welling, Mrs. M. E. Woodward and Miss Grace Woodward.

Mrs. M. M. M. Slattery delightfully entertained the Thimble club at her residence on West Washington street, on Tuesday afternoon. A dainty luncheon was served and a most enjoyable afternoon spent by all present.

The ladies of Trinity church gave a pleasant missionary tea on Wednesday evening. The ladies who are interested in this branch of church work, have labored hard during the past winter and have not only been able to endow a scholarship in Utah, but have done much good in the Indian missions. Those interested in giving the supper were Mrs. Stephen B. Bond, Mrs. A. W. Scabrease, Mrs. G. E. Bursley, Mrs. A. D. Guild, Mrs. F. A. Newton, Mrs. F. N. Kollock, Mrs. W. L. Carnahan, Mrs. Alfred Grindle and others.

Mrs. G. E. Bursley entertained the Roman club this afternoon. Mrs. Fred J. Hayden and Mrs. Charles E. Bond were the readers for the afternoon.

The young people, as well as the older members of the church, are looking forward with great anticipation to the picnic to be given by the First Presbyterian church, on Friday, June 5th. It is intended to make this outing to Rome City one of the most enjoyable affairs of the picnic season.

The East Side Pedro club were entertained by Miss Helen Moffat and Miss Mary Randall on Thursday evening at the Randall homestead, on East Berry street. A most delightful time was enjoyed by those present. The prizes were a handsome loyal Worcester ewer won by Miss Cora Ash, and a beautiful silver hat brush awarded Mr. Hattersley. An elaborate supper was indulged in and many expressions of regret were heard that this popular club was now a thing of the past. Among the guests were: Mrs. John P. Evans, white China silk and velvet costume, diamond ornaments; Mrs. C. R. Higgins, old red and white challie, lace trimmings; Mrs. Murray Hartnett, lavender and white bengaline, silk trimmings; Mrs. Robert W. T. DeWald, handsome suit of old rose and white China silk, diamond ornaments; Mrs. Frank Welling, Persian challie, silk trimmings; Mrs. Clark Fairbank, black and cream bengaline, lace trimmings; Mrs. Hattersley, brown and white China silk; Miss Helen Moffat, becoming costume of light gray bengaline; Miss Louella Ash, dark grey and white China silk; Miss Lillie Pyke, black lace and ribbon costume; Miss Mary Wells, dark green China silk, old rose trimmings; Miss Cora Ash, delicate gray cloth, steel passementerie; Miss Clara Beach, tan suit, dark green trimmings; Miss Randall, lavender, bengaline and ribbon costume, and Messrs. Evans, Fairbank, Fay, Hartnett, Hattersley, DeWald, Randall, Ed. White, Seymour Boyd, Higgins, Dr. McCullough.

On Wednesday afternoon, at the family residence, 160 East Wayne street, occurred the marriage of Miss Etts, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Jacob Hetrick, to Mr. John Neufel. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. M. Van Slyke, of the Berry street Methodist Episcopal church. The bride looked charming in a silver grey gloria silk, elaborately trimmed with steel passementerie, garnished with pink lace. She carried a bouquet of bridal roses. The groom looked the conventional blo[illegible] They were the recipients of many elegant presents. The bride, after the elaborate supper, presented each guest with a dainty piece of wedding cake as a souvenir of the happy occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Neufel left for a trip to Detroit and Cleveland, and will be at home after the 20th at 106 East Wayne street. Among the guests were Mrs. J. Hetrick, blue silk trimmed in lace; Mrs. Spalding, black silk, point lace, tea roses. Mrs. W. H. Windsor, costume black satin and lace, diamond ornaments; Mrs. S. H. Shewick, Delphos, Ohio, black cloth and silk, braid trimming; Mrs. J. O. Powers, black silk, point lace; Mrs. J. T. Wood, of Warsaw, costume of black lace, diamonds. Mrs. C. Griswold, brown silk, trimmed with lace, red roses; Miss Minnie Hetrick, grey China silk, trimmed with silver braid and lace, Marshal Neil roses. Miss Emilie Hetrick, a light costume with carnation pinks; Miss Hulda Harshbarger, cream China silk, lace trimmings, Bon Silene roses, diamond ornaments; Miss Ida Bates, golden brown cloth, lace and gold trimming, Pink roses, and Messrs. J. A. Hetrick, T. R. Spalding, J. F. Wood, S. H. Shewick, W. H. Windsor, C. Griswold, J. Powers, B. F. Stout, Albert Neufer, Goshen, Ind.; S. Pickard, John Pickard, Hubert Noble.

Pretty shoes are the rage this year and every woman should have as many different shoes as gowns. An excellent way to secure a variety in shoes is by wearing different colored gaiter tops with them. These are worn over low shoes and ladies are now enabled to secure them in any desired color.

A delightful coaching party was given by a number of our young people on Tuesday evening. The merry party drove to our pretty suburb, New Haven, where they indulged in a delicious supper. The lovely drive home by moonlight was a pleasure long to be remembered. The party were composed of Miss Georgia Lumbard, Miss Cora Ash, Miss Helen Moffat, Miss Constance Lumbard, and Messrs. Noble Olds, John Dougal, Ross McCulloch and Gene Olds.

Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer, at her home on West Wayne street, gave a charming high tea on Thursday evening, in compliment to Mrs. John Stophlet, of Toledo. The house and table were beautifully decorated with carnations and roses. An elaborate menu was given. The ladies present were Mrs. Stephen D. Morris, Mrs. C. D. C. Hurstis, Mrs. Ina Evans, Mrs. Charles Grall, Mrs. J. W. Cromwell, Mrs. John W. Hayden, Mrs. J. B. Tinkham, Mrs. George D. Crane, Miss Ellen Spencer and Miss Emma Jenkinson.

The following invitation has been received by a number of Fort Wayne people: "Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wyeth, at home May 30, 1891, from 8 to 12. Fifteenth anniversary." Mrs. Wyeth will be pleasantly remembered as Miss Emma Straughan, the eldest daughter of Hon. Jesse B. Straughan.

The J. U. G. club held their final meeting for this season last Saturday afternoon at the suburban home of Miss Mamie Shoaff. An elaborate ten course dinner was served at 6 o'clock. These young ladies have been organized just one year, and began at the very foundation of cooking, and the recent dainty and exquisitely served repast crowns them with honors. The members are: Misses Stella Gregg, Celia Higgins, Winnie Dougal, Gertrude Mayhew, Bessie McCracken and Edith Tarnelle.

The announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Miss Theresa Grimme, a charming blonde, to Mr. Andrew J. Keller, on the 28th, at St. Paul's church.

The tennis club that was recently organized has been hastening the preparations of the grounds necessary to play. Their efforts have been successful and the Racket club will begin next week and enjoy the game of all lawn games. The site selected is on the southeast corner of Broadway and Main streets. Among those who are members are: Misses Grace White, Mary Wells, Lillie Pyke, Bessie Baldwin, Mary Randall, Laura Lightfoot, Alice Woodworth, Maude McCracken, Connie Wilder, Connie and Georgia Lumbard, Helen Moffat, Mabel Robertson, Octavia Stewart, Annie Bond, and the Misses Robinson, and Messrs. Bert Olds, Mont Fay, Frank Morse, John Morris, Ed Woodworth, Gene Olds, Noble Olds, Ross McCulloch, Hal Joss, Frank Phillips, S. Boyd, Frank Pyle, L. Randall, Wallace Coswell, Professor Brannon, and Ed White.

Miss Annie Robertson gave a charming little company on Friday evening. Queries and dancing were enjoyed by the young people present.

Mrs. Stephen B. Bond, of "Beechwood Cottage," elegantly entertained a few friends at 6 o'clock dinner on Friday, in honor of Mrs. Hugh McCulloch, of Washington, D. C.

The following invitations were issued on Friday:

Mrs. Charles McCulloch
To meet Mrs. Hugh McCulloch
Monday, May 25,
7 to 9.

The Beethoven society gave their closing entertainment on Thursday evening. This club has been organized about eight months and their work has been remarkably well rendered. The members deserve great credit, for it has, with the utmost difficulties, held its own for this season's work. Chorus work needs many supporters to be successful. The musical people of our city seem to fail to realize the fact. Mr. August Detzer, vice president and Mr. J. Stellhold have been indefatigable in their efforts and it is with regret we learn of the disbandment of our only choral society.

Friday morning Miss Mary Wells gave an impromptu musicale. Professor Frandes rendered several solos on the violin and mandolin. Miss Grace White played very finely upon the guitar. Miss Wells is quite an accomplished player upon the mandolin.

Mrs. R. T. McDonald, who has been the guest of Mrs. Hathorne, at Buffalo, will return on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald are contemplating a trip to the Pacific coast and will probably start the latter part of the coming week for a delightful region.

Harry Ninde returned home from Notre Dame, Ohio, on Friday, after a brief sojourn.

On the 27th, at the Cathedral, Miss Rose Graff, of the West Jefferson street, will be married at 9 o'clock to Mr. Frank Wills.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. J. F. W. Meyer very quietly observed the thirty-first anniversary of their marriage. Only members of the family were present.

The latest tiat is that simplicity shall prevail on the street, though magnificence runs riot everywhere else. One sees very little of it as yet, but if you should meet a lady in a straight, plain little elevator, a quiet bonnet and sensible looking gloves, you must remember that that lady is the swell of the prom. ensemble, and that her gay sister, in all her gorgeousness, is not "in it" at all.

Mrs. Rev. R. M. Hayes leaves on Tuesday for Portland, Ore., where she will join her husband, who is permanently settled in charge of a flourishing congregation in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Olds have issued invitations to twenty of the friends of Mrs. Hugh McCulloch for this evening, at 6 o'clock dinner.

The ladies of the railroad Y. M. C. A. gave a pleasant social and supper at their parlors on Friday evening.

The city Y. M. C. A. literary society gave another of their popular Friday evening entertainments. Professor Clippinger's address "Almanac," will be rendered on June 19. Mr. O. E. Robinson gave several solos on the cornet which were highly enjoyable, and Master Worden Pyke read "Nobody's child" in a gifted manner.

Mr. Robert A. Penman left on Tuesday for New York city to await the arrival of his mother from Scotland, who is expected to reach this city next week. Mr. Penman has beautifully fitted up his new home on Douglas avenue, where he anticipates the delights of housekeeping with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Worden, of "Rose Cottage," South Wayne, have been spending the past week in Detroit.

Miss Mattie French has joined her brother, Lieut. Frank French, who is stationed at Fort Wayne, near Detroit. Miss French will be absent all summer.

It may interest our fashionables to know that the carnation is the flower of the hour. The pink called "Souvenir de Malmaison" is the first favorite and as a result of this freak, the florists have paid unusual attention to this flower and succeeded in improving it in size, color and fragrance.

Miss Maggie Creighton is expected to return to Fort Wayne next week and take charge of the "Ladies' Reading Room." The many friends of Miss Creighton, will be glad to welcome her back to our city.

Mrs. Brainard Borison, of West Berry street, has been making a short visit at Chicago.

Mrs. W. H. Watt and daughter left on Thursday for Springfield, Ohio, where they will be the guests of Mr. Watt's parents for several weeks.

Mr. Frank Morse, the talented young master mechanic of the Wabash, has been spending the week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Crane expect to leave this evening for New York City.

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Sivers spent a few days at Rome City during the past week.

Mrs. Byron E. Hattersley leaves for Chicago on Wednesday, where she will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Saylor.

Miss Bessie Baldwin, of West Berry street expects to go to Mount Vernon, Ohio, next week, where she will visit Miss Bessie Adams, who was so popular in Fort Wayne society when a guest of Miss Baldwin last winter.

Mr. Will Brackenridge has returned to Omaha, and will make that city his home in the future.

Miss Annie White and Miss Margaret McPhail are anticipating a trip to Colorado. They will make a sojourn at Colorado Springs, where there will be quite a colony of Fort Wayne people, Misses Annie Hanna and Kate McDougal being among the number.

Miss Jennie Ninde, who has been abroad all winter, will arrive in New York City on June 2nd. She will at once proceed to Annapolis, where she will meet her family and be present at the graduation of her brother, Mr. Neal Ninde, from the naval academy. The Morning Musical will extend a reception to Miss Ninde on her return to Fort Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Randall are "at home" at the Hayden homestead during the completion of their pretty new home on Maple avenue.

Mr. Benjamin Woodworth, who has been a student at Cornell university, has returned to his home in this city.

Mr. Leon Huxley Cooper, of the Electric Light works, has gone to Maxinkuckee for a short sojourn.

Major Geo. W. Ewing and his handsome bride, are guests at the Ewing home, on East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cressler have returned from a short visit to Kentucky.

Mrs. Anna Babcock is contemplating a trip to Europe.

Miss Sallie Hubbard, of Toledo, has been the guest of Mrs. Dr. S. B. Brown, of West Berry street, the past week.

Miss Ella Easley, of the Westminster seminary, has gone to Detroit to execute some art work.

Mrs. Henry C. Hanna, of East Berry street, will accompany Miss Annie Hanna on her return to Colorado Springs next week.

Mr. Charles M. MacDougal, who has been confined to the house for the past ten days, is much improved and hopes soon to be himself again.

There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

A child at Fortville caught diphtheria from a cat and died.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Laboring men's prices at 28 East Main St. 22 21

RAW AS BEEFSTEAK

Baby's Fearful Suffering from a Disease Covering Entire body. Cured by Cuticura.

My baby was taken very sick when he was three months old, and in a few days began breaking out. We employed both of the home doctors and they could do nothing for him. Then we sent for the best doctor in Grand Rapids, Mich., and he doctored him for two weeks, and he got worse all the time, and then I took him to Chicago to a doctor who attends especially to skin diseases, and then he got worse than ever. Then I told my husband we had better try the Cuticura Remedies, as they said they would do any good. With the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura Ointment the child began to improve. We continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for two months from the time we began, and he has not shown a sign of the disease since. We have had no trouble with him since. We have had no trouble with him since. We have had no trouble with him

WANTED.

[W]ANTED—Girl to do general housework. Apply at once to 92 East Wayne St. 12-1f

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at once at 92 East Wayne st.

WANTED—Three experienced canvassers at 43 East Columbia street, New York Installment Co. 6-1f

WANTED—Young man about 15 years of age to take care of horse. Call at 125 Calhoun street, C. W. Bruns & Co. 20-1f

WANTED—Second hand clothing bought and sold. Pay good price. Send postal card and I will call at your residence. A. LEVY, 29-1m 78 Barr Street, City.

WANTED—Boarding: private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-1f

WANTED—To sell out. I am going away and must close out my business. Bed lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs at bottom prices. Bed springs, parlor tables, mattresses at cost. Car-pet cleaning as cheap as it can be done. Please give me a call. F. E. Horn, 30 Clinton St. 7-1f

WANTED—Organizers by the Friendly Aid Society. Pays its members $100 every six months. Has paid $30,000 in benefits. Reserve Benefit Fund held in trust by the State of Massachusetts. Terms liberal. Address, FRIENDLY AID SOCIETY, Waltham, Mass.

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $5,000. In sums to suit at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & BOTORUSS, 16 West Main St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, first floor, one square from court house. Inquire at 43 West Berry street. 12-1f

FOR RENT—Brick store room, 22x75, 284 Calhoun street, corner Dawson street. Enquire 344 Calhoun street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—House of eight rooms with large barn. No 124 South Wayne avenue. Inquire at 181 East Jefferson St. 23-27-30

FOR RENT—House of six rooms, newly papered and painted, modern improvements. Inquire at 42 Hanna street, corner East Wayne.

FOR RENT—House at corner Wayne and Harrison streets; Inquire of Mrs. J. Battes, corner Wayne street and Spy Run avenue. 11-1f

FOR RENT—Storeroom, in Aldine hotel block, Berry street. Width, 20 feet; depth, 70 feet; with basement of same dimensions. Specially desirable for a fruit store, restaurant, drug store, merchant tailor or millinery. Rent very low, possession given immediately, but the paying of rent not to commence until June 1st. Apply to D. N. Foster, 11 and 13 Court st. 7-1m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good renting property. Improved, with gas and water all in. Call at 20 Charles street. 2-1f

FOR SALE—Drug Store. Corner location; 4,000 inhabitants; county seat; at a great bargain. Address, the Sentinel. m18-1m

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 58 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 31-1f

FOR SALE—Fifty dollars down and ten dollars per month are the terms on which you can buy a beautiful building lot in Lakeside. Within a short time these lots will double in value. Scarcely any young man in this community but can lay aside that much per month and thus provide himself a future home. Lakeside is being settled by educated refined people, who will constitute a very pleasant community in which to dwell. 7-1f

FOR SALE—BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE
Good cor. property, business and dwelling, Fairfield avenue. $3,500
Nice 5 room dwelling, Thomas street. 1,300
Handsome dwelling with large grounds on Miner street. 4,200
Fine 8 room dwelling, Jefferson street. 4,000
Good 10 room dwelling, Douglas avenue, 75x150 feet, Harrison street. 5,000 / 9,500
Fine 3 story business building, Calhoun St. 16,000
Nice 8 room dwelling, Holman street. 4,500
Fine 9 room dwelling, Douglas avenue. 9,000
Large 3 story business building, Calhoun st. 15,000
50x150 feet, Berry street. 8,000
Good 9 room dwelling, Douglas avenue. 6,500
75x150 feet, with dwelling, Berry street. 8,500
Desirable business site, Calhoun street. 6,000
City and suburban property, lots, acres, additions, farms, business chances, etc., for sale and exchange. Money to loan. J. F. CURTICE, 13-1f Rooms 1 and 2 Trentman Building

☞ We have dwellings for sale on Monthly Payments in Fletcher's Addition, Old Orchard Addition and Lakeside.

SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency, 46 Harrison Street.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office and residence, 20 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MOVING—The Fort Wayne Transfer and Storage company are prepared to do moving on short notice at reasonable rates. Competent and efficient men do the work. Safe and piano moving a specialty. T. B. Empire, proprietor. 17 Lafayette St. Telephone 141. 4-1m

TAYLOR BRO'S PIANO Co.
138 Calhoun St.

UPRIGHTS.		SQUARES.	
1 Schomacher	$285	1 German	$50
1 Chase	140	1 Gilbert	65
		1 Emerson	95
		1 Demorest	110
		1 Schomacher	105

Easy Payments. • Tuning & Repairing.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC
WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable cure sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., Ind. Sold by Greenk Pollins ...

T. H. McCormick, M. D.
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind.
Calls answered in the forenoon.
TELEPHONE No. 344.

HENRY HOP LEE'S
CITY LAUNDRY
180 Calhoun Street.
Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.
Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-1f

WAH KEE & CO.,
TEA STORE.
Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.
Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices. We also do
FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.
8 West Wayne St.
Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
... East Main St.
... IND

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

GATES' BLENDED JAVA COFFEE
CREAM OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES
A.B. GATES & CO.
•INDIANAPOLIS, IND•

Some Children Growing Too Fast
become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Of Lime and Soda.
They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Avoid substitutions offered.

Intelligent Readers will notice that
Tutt's Pills
are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:
Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.
For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DRUNKENNESS
LIQUOR HABIT.
IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE
DR HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC
It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.
MEYER BROS. & Co, Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun28-eod1yr

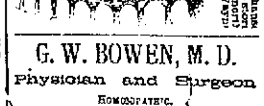
WOOD MANTELS
THE CHICAGO FIRE PLACE Co
TILES GRATES ETC.
224 WABASH AVE
CALL OR SEND FOR CATALOGUE

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
MIDY

ROSE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA. A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING. Well endowed, well equipped departments of Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Chemistry, Drawing. Extensive Shops and Laboratories. Expenses low. For catalogue address H. T. Eddy, Pres.

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

PENSIONS. OLD REJECTED Claims A SPECIALTY.
Lost Discharges Quickly Duplicated.
18 Years EXAMINER U. S. Pension Bureau.
D. I. MURPHY,
P. O. Box 534. Washington, D. C.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
62 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Over Oldmans, 3 doors north of Wayne street.


G. W. BOWEN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
HOMŒOPATHIC.
Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to ... m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West ... Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Special attention paid to ... diseases

SMOKE STACKS

Send Forth Volumes of Smoke, While the Weary Reporter Searches for Local News.

M. Rauen, of the Pittsburg car shop, is sick.

A. Nichie, of the Bass works, is on the sick list.

Arthur Hadley, of the Electric Light works, suffers with boils.

John Murphy, of the Electric Light works, is taking a vacation.

Fireman J. Larimore has returned to his engine after a few days lay off.

P. H. Blymer, the Pittsburg fireman, has returned from a short visit to Valparaiso.

W. Fisher, caller at the Pittsburg round house, is off on a fishing excursion today.

Engineers W. N. Barden and B. F. Campbell, of the Pittsburg, are on the sick list.

Charles Wright and Joseph Heidenreider, of the Bass shops, are on the sick list.

Theodore Searles, of the Electric Light works, is at Marion in the interest of the company.

Master Car Builder J. A. Graham was in his office this morning, having returned from Chicago.

The American Wheel works were not running this morning, and all was quiet in that neighborhood.

Charles Gross has resigned his position at the Rastetter buggy works and will go to Chicago to live.

William Donnell, jr., of Taylor street, has taken a position as fireman at Hoffman Bro.'s planning mill.

The Bass foundry casted today a fourteen-foot pulley for a Corliss engine. The piece weighs ten tons.

The furnace in the Pittsburg shop, operated by A. Haverly, is being repaired, and the men are temporarily idle.

Alex Vorrel has returned to work after a week's absence on account of injuries received while making a casting.

Frank Stock, of the Defiance (Ohio) police force, is the guest of his brother-in law, William Eberhardt, of the Bass foundry.

The work of moving another steam hammer from the old to the new blacksmith shops is in progress today at the Bass works.

Passenger Engineer A. T. Holmes, of the Pittsburg, is unable to go out on his run on account of the serious illness of his father.

The little boy of Clerk C. B. Cherry, of Master Car Builder Graham's office, is much better today and will doubtless speedily recover.

Frank Kehler, of Stony Island, is here to spend Sunday with relatives on Spy Run avenue. He is a fireman on a Nickel Plate switch engine.

F. M. Ensler has returned from Lima, where he spent a few days visiting his parents. He is a Pittsburg fireman, and reported for duty this morning.

Muncie Herald: "Charley Miller, of Fort Wayne, a Lake Erie and Western engineer, was in the city last evening, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miller."

Herman Brandt, assistant yard foreman at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, was called home from his work yesterday, on account of the serious illness of his daughter.

It is reported that the Lake Erie and Western company are negotiating for the Midland road. This, with the construction of a short line from Muncie, would give them an entrance into Indianapolis.

The Pennsylvania company passenger department still adheres to the rule of running no excursion trains on Saturday night or Sunday, and of late has lost a number of such excursions for this reason.

A couple of changes occurred in the Bass office force yesterday. Art Pickard was given the management of the Fort Wayne Iron works, and Charles Cousar, of the foundry office, was given the place in the main office vacated by Art Pickard.

William H. Connors, a machinist at the Fort Wayne Iron works, received severe bruises on both limbs yesterday, by a piece of heavy iron falling upon him. He is laid up for repairs. Mr. Connors formerly worked in the Pittsburg machine shop, and learned the trade there.

Henry Webber tendered his resignation in the Bass shops this morning and tonight dons the blue and goes on the police force. Congratulations were showered upon the new "cop" this morning when he came into the shop to hand in his resignation.

Fireman P. F. Malone, of Pittsburg engine No. 141, and his bride, returned home last evening unexpectedly, as they were not expected until this evening. A reception was given them by Mrs. Malone, the mother of the groom, who was equal to the occasion and had everything in readiness.

John Blaizing, the oiler at the Bass works, was surprised to read in the city papers this morning that he is entertaining a new baby at his house. Mr. Blaizing has three children, but the youngest is two years old. His wife is sick with la grippe and has been bedfast for the past three weeks.

The only system in the country that employs ticket receivers is the Pennsylvania line... The ticket receiver is a quiet, un...ing gentleman, who has an office ...k corner of the depots in ... to whom the passenger con... ...ports and turn in their tickets and cash. It is the ticket receiver who has to listen to complaints of travelers, rectify all mistakes in tickets and attend to a thousand other things. They are a hard-worked, but well-paid lot of officials, and so successful is the system that other roads are talking of adopting it.

William Homicke, who buried his wife yesterday, will immediately break up housekeeping. His little girl, two years old, will be cared for by her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Schroeder, of Adams county, and Henry will board with his sister on Hough street. Mr. Homicke is employed in the Bass shops.

Ball cranks will have a treat in the near future. Two professional nines, composed of clerks in the various offices of the Pennsylvania company, will indulge in a friendly game as soon as the different managements can sign the players in their proper position. Those S. O. Experts in view now are: J. H. Frye, G. T. Scott, J. J. Quinlan, J. H. Holbrook, I. F. Howey, E. J. O'Connell, W. C. Baade, C. L. Daseler, C. E. Colerick, and the S. M. P. Professionals J. T. Leary, J. Brown, C. C. Gould, J. W. Eggeman, L. E. Bittenger, W. Graham, T. S. McGee, Jno. Robyans, C. Henderson. All are well-known in ball circles, having at various times held positions in different league clubs with creditable records.

FIVE THOUSAND STRONG.

Knights of St. John Coming—The Supreme Officers to Attend.

Every day brings to Secretaries John B. Monning and Patrick Ryan letters announcing the intention of delegations coming to this city to attend the annual national convention of the Catholic Knights of St. John to be held in this city in June. More than 5,000 visitors will attend. Three hundred commanderiers of the Knights will be represented at this convention. Cleveland has sixteen commanderies, Cincinnati, eight; Columbus, five; Dayton, four; Detroit, sixteen; Louisville, Ky., seven; Rochester, N. Y., nine; Washington, D. C., three; Toronto, Canada, will send delegations from two commanderies, and the following cities will do likewise: Springfield, Ohio; Sandusky, Ohio; Portsmouth, Ohio; Peoria, Ill.; Newark, Ohio; Newport, Ky.; Lancaster, Ohio; Dunkirk, N. Y.; Canton, Mass., and Akron, Ohio.

The visitors will be cared for at the hotels and at private houses. Not only delegates will be here, but in some instances entire commanderies will come in uniform and with bands. Some of the coming delegations have been assigned as follows: Wayne—Detroit and Cleveland and military officers; Randall—Detroit delegates and supreme officers, 300 in all; Aldine—Part of Detroit delegation. Other assignments are being made as fast as arrangements can be finished with hotel keepers, Dayton, with forty men, will stop at the Weber hotel, south of the railroad. All of the hotels, it has been learned, will not accommodate near all of the delegations. The meetings will be held at Library hall and the committee meetings will be held in the Aldine hotel block.

The supreme officers of the Knights of St. John, all of whom will be present, are as follows: Supreme spiritual director, Rt. Rev. Joseph Dwenger, Fort Wayne, Ind.; supreme president, Danial Danehy, Lancaster, Ohio; supreme first vice-president, John B. Monning, Fort Wayne, Ind.; supreme second vice-president, John Walsh, Vicksburg, Miss.; supreme secretary, Timothy Nolan, 175 Root street, Cleveland, Ohio; supreme treasurer, George J. Mathison, Wheeling, W. Va.; grand commander, Frank Speckert, Louisville, Ky.; grand second vice-commander, Robert J. Kegg, Cleveland, Ohio; supreme medical examiner, J. P. Corcoran, M. D., 191 Piquette avenue, Detroit, Mich.; supreme board of trustees—Daniel Danehy, Lancaster, Ohio; Timothy Nolan, Cleveland, Ohio; George J. Mathison, Wheeling, W. Va.; John Kerscher, Columbus, Ohio; Lewis H. Lanman, Washington, D. C.

Prominent Hotel Arrivals.

Aveline—Frank Stock, Defiance, O.; C. G. Thompson, Toledo; E. T. Von Hiser, Ironton, N. J.; J. W. Stulzenberger, Chicago.

Aldine—W. A. Branyan and wife, Huntington; W. S. Kapp, Bluffton; J. E. Quigley, Chicago.

Wayne—W. H. Hoover, New Berlin, Ohio; Henry Dasher, Kalamazoo; W. V. Stuart, Lafayette; E. M. Elain, Indianapolis.

Harmon—E. C. Rust, Tiffin; J. Winkelmeyer, Frankfort; J. A. Havey, Van Wert, and W. J. Irwin, Greenville.

Rich—G. W. Munn, Muncie; D. M. Best, Nappanee; H. H. Hall, Dayton, and D. E. Hollibaugh, Toledo.

The profits of the high-priced clothiers have been knocked to pieces by the Chicago Heavy Failure. 22 2t

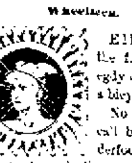
Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar To Itself In Strength, Economy, And Curative Power 100 Doses One Dollar Be Sure To Get Hood's
No other medicine ever placed before the public has won the people's confidence so thoroughly as Hood's Sarsaparilla. From a small beginning this medicine has steadily and rapidly increased in popularity until now it has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Its success it has won simply because it is constantly proving that it possesses positive merit, and does accomplish what is claimed for it. This merit is given Hood's Sarsaparilla by the fact that it is prepared by a Peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process known only to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country testify to wonderful benefit derived from it. If you suffer from any disease or affection caused by impure blood take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

To the Citizens of the Second ward.
Notice is hereby given that I will make application to the Board of Commissioners of Allen County, Indiana, at their next special or regular session, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in less quantities than a quart at a time, at my place of business, 82 Barr street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana.
9-16-23 AUGUST RENOLL.

THE BICYCLE.

A Column of Valuable Matter for Wheelmen.



Ellen Terry, the famous tragedy queen, rides a bicycle.

No one could call him a "tenderfoot." A gentleman trading in the south, at Chattanooga, saw a barefooted man riding an ordinary bicycle fitted with "rat-trap" pedals.

The Pennsylvania Bicycle club report a delightful time on the occasion of their first club run at Chicago. Their next run will take place here, when the Chicago men will be the guests of the Fort Wayne members.

We present today one of the practical sides of our bicycle column. The few simple pointers given will be of value to many and are furnished from a reliable source.

A man who has been a competitor in three Pullman races, but who witnessed the last one from the "sand hill," describes the appearance of an approaching rider about as follows:

First you see him way down the road, looking about as big as your finger. For a long time he don't seem to be moving at all; then he strikes a turn in the road and seems to be going like an express train. He begins to look bigger, and pretty soon you can see that it is a bicycle rider. The next thing you know you can hear the sweat dropping off his chin and spattering on the road.

Parents who put their children on bicycles entirely too large for them, so that they can grow up to the size of the machine, commit a grave error that may cause injury. The properly constructed safety has sufficient adjustment for size of rider to allow for several years' growth.

HOW TO RIDE A BICYCLE.

Have the handles and saddle about the same height. For ladies, the handles a trifle higher.

Have the forward point of the saddle in a perpendicular line with the crank shaft.

Six and one-half inches to seven inches is the proper length of crank for men; an inch less for ladies.

Have the saddle at a height that will just enable you to touch the pedals easily with the heels.

Incline the body very slightly forward from the waist. In facing a heavy head wind or climbing a long grade lean well down over the handles.

Cultivate the "ankle action," lowering the heel at the up stroke of the pedal. This will wonderfully improve the riding form of ladies by reducing the knee action. It also economizes power.

Do not try bad roads until you are perfectly at home on good ones.

Do not undertake a ride that you are not sure you can accomplish with ease—and don't hurry!

HOW TO OIL A BICYCLE.

Use no oil that would not be good enough for a sewing machine. It should be a light oil that will not gum.

Ball bearings will run, when properly oiled with good oil, 200 miles without again needing attention, but in any case should be oiled every ten days. Plain bearings, not running on balls, should be oiled every day or two.

Look your bicycle all over and remember that every point where there is wear or friction must have oil.

Oiling the upper end of a Safety steering head does not oil the lower end; both ends must have attention.

The points to oil on a Safety are the steering head, both wheels, crank shaft, each end of each pedal, spring-fork bearings and chain.

The common chains used on most bicycles should be oiled at least once a week.

HOW TO CLEAN A BICYCLE.

Provide yourself with a pound or two of cotton waste—it can be procured at any machine shop for a trifle—also a good chamois, or silk towel.

With a pinch of waste, remove all grease or oil that has worked out of the bearings and wipe the chain clean.

With a bunch of oily waste, rub the machine free from mud. Do not wash a bicycle with water. Water in the bearings, joints, threads, etc., will rust and harm them. It is allowable to use a small wet sponge to clean the fellies and inner sides of mud guards, taking care to keep water out of joints and threads.

With the chamois or silk towel, go over the entire machine, rubbing it dry and free from the oily film left by the waste. Good nickel-plating will hold its polish without the use of special polishing materials, if properly kept clean and dry.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On the safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as consumption, Inflammation of lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro. Drugstore.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Dreier & Bro. Druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
...ROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Burned to Death.

ORLEANS, May 22.—The ten-year-old daughter of Virgil Wolf, living near Stamper's Creek, eight miles southeast of this place, was burned to death yesterday morning. While the mother was gone to the spring for some water the daughter attempted to lift the tea-kettle from a hook in the fire-place, when her clothing caught fire and burned her so badly that the flesh fell from the bones.

Stand Your Ground.

When you make up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy some other preparation instead. Clerks may claim that "ours is as good as Hood's" and all that, but the peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore have nothing to do with substitutes and insist upon having Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and building-up machine.

The Queen at Balmoral.

LONDON, May 22.—Queen Victoria has arrived at Balmoral, where she will spend Sunday, May 24, the seventy-second anniversary of her birthday.

I have been troubled with chronic catarrh for years. Ely's Cream Balm is the only remedy among the many that I have used that affords me relief.—E. W. Willard, Druggist, Joliett, Ill.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had all left him. He appears as well as anyone. It is the best catarrh remedy in the market.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

Suicide From Gambling.

LONDON, May 22.—At Monte Carlo yesterday, a banker of Munich, named Sprenert, committed suicide because of heavy gambling losses. Six suicides have occurred at Monte Carlo since May 1.

ROSE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

The Rose Polytechnic Institute, an advertisement of which appears in the present issue of THE SENTINEL, is one of three or four schools in the U. S. which are especially devoted to the education of Civil and Mechanical Engineers. One of the peculiar features of the Institute is the thorough and extensive "shop practice" of the students in Mechanical Engineering. Not only are machines designed and working drawings made, but actual construction is required and is made possible in extensive workshops, the equipment of which has cost over forty thousand dollars. H. T. Eddy, the new President, is well known as the Dean of the Faculty of the University of Cincinnati, and a great educator and organizer.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Dr. D. Pagin, of South Bend, predicts the world will come to an end in the year of 2002.

HOME HINTS.

The home is to society what the heart is to the body—the vital motive power.

When the father is vigorous the mother cheerful, and the children happy, it is a heaven on earth.

When disease stalks in and fells the father, prostrates the mother, or seizes the children, all becomes desolation.

To make the home happy, keep the health secure. Poverty may come, but it can be endured if health remains.

No health was ever maintained without assistance. Health, like the body, must be supported. But do not make a mistake and do it foolishly.

The best way to sustain the health is to assist it, to stimulate it. The best way to healthily stimulate is by the use of pure unadulterated medicinal whiskey. Doctors have declared this, scientists have confirmed it and both have insisted that Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is the only strictly medicinal one in the market. Indeed, it has become, as it deserves, a household necessity.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS.
The Entire Stock of
FUNK'S ART EMPORIUM
Picture Frames, Mouldings, Pictures
Of all Description, will be
Closed Out at Cost.
First-Class Work Guaranteed, at
181 Calhoun Street.
A. D. RENSBERGER.

I am Now Prepared to do Your
CARPET CLEANING,
RELAYING AND RENOVATING,
Also to White Wash or Kalsomine your Walls and ceiling. All work done with neatness and dispatch, and all guaranteed.
I have a patent process of renovating carpets, that will remove all grease or other spots without injury to them.
JOHN GREEN,
35 Grand Street.

J. E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. FRED V. GRAHAM, Notary Public.
James E. Graham & Son.
Abstractors of Title Insurance, Real Estate and Loan Agents.
ROOMS 26 Bank Block.

$100 and Upwards
CAN BE INVESTED IN
A POSITIVE AND SAFE
15 Per Cent.
Dividend Paying Stock.
Full particulars and prospectus can be had on application or addressing
N. J. SAMPSON, Banker,
64 Broadway, N. Y. 5-16-1m

TOLAN & RIEDEL,
ARCHITECTS,
BANK BUILDING.
Cor. Calhoun and Berry St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
In its Worst Form.
BENTON, LAF. Co., WIS., Dec., 88.
Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney who was suffering from Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1½ years was treated by several physicians without effect, two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured him.
Completely Cured!
... My ... who took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for epilepsy, ... relief from other remedies ... the Nerve Tonic.
JOS. WOLF.
Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.
For sale in Fort Wayne by E. B. Nell & Co. and Dreier Bros. Druggists.

SHEUMANN & KLAEHN,

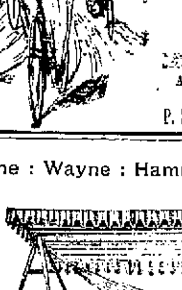
Undertakers & Embalmers
No. 39 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
TELEPHONES—For Night Call, Nos. 175 and 188; for office No. 2..

DRINK ABSOLUTE
The ABSOLUTE is a Beverage and Tonic without Equal.
Drawn from Soda Fountains Everywhere.

The time has about come that most of the people will be in need of
WALL PAPER!
Therefore, make it your duty to make your selections at an early date. Nobody should wait for a better chance, as this line of goods is sold by all dealers at the very lowest figure. We handle all kinds of paper and also carry in stock a nice line of Window Curtains, Fixtures, Artists' Materials, House and Carriage Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc., and will be pleased to have you call at the
SOUTH SIDE WALL PAPER STORE,
302 CALHOUN STREET, where you can get Estimates for both Papering and Painting.
MILLER & HALLER.

G. F. DUDENHOEFFER, H. E. BUEKER. H. P. SCHERER.
CITY CARRIAGE WORKS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Fine Carriages, Phætons, Surreys
Buggies,
ROAD WAGONS and BUCK BOARDS.
All Work Sold at Wholesale Prices.
Nos. 11 AND 13 CLAY ST. - - FORT WAYNE IND
ORDERS SOLICITED.
GIVE - US - A - CALL.

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ... HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

MARY-HAD-A-LITTLE-BIKE.

Mary had a little bike,
Enamelled black as night,
And everywhere that Mary went
That bike came out all right.
It ran so light, where'er she roamed,
On roads both good and bad,
That other girls all wished they owned
A bike like Mary had.
Wherever Mary rode that bike
It always was admired,
While other girls, of luck unlike,
Rode bikes that made them tired.
Why Mary rode so wond'rous well,
They wondered—all who saw,
And Mary had to often tell:
"Because it's a COLUMBIA."
☞Mary bought her little Bike of C. W. Edgerton,
At 57 West Main street. Proper instruction, (as well as the bike) is guaranteed.
P. S.—There are a good many Marys it Ft. Wayne.

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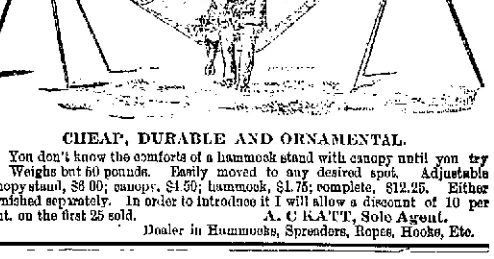
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You don't know the comforts of a hammock stand with canopy until you try it. Weighs but 60 pounds. Easily moved to any desired spot. Adjustable canopy stand, $6 00; canopy, $4.50; hammock, $1.75; complete, $12.25. Either furnished separately. In order to introduce it I will allow a discount of 10 per cent. on the first 25 sold. A. C KATT, Sole Agent.
Dealer in Hammocks, Spreaders, Ropes, Hooks, Etc.

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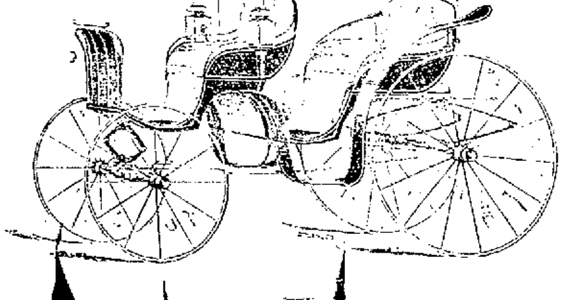
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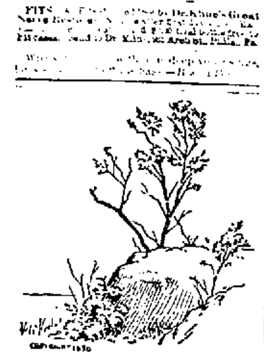


An imitation of Nature —that's the result you want to reach. With Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, you have it. They cleanse and renovate the whole system *naturally*. That means that they do it thoroughly, but mildly. They're the smallest in size, but the most effective—sugar-coated, easiest to take. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and gently laxative, or an active cathartic, according to size of dose. As a Liver Pill, they've been imitated, but never equaled.

"German Syrup"

Here is an incident from the South —Mississippi, written in April, 1890, just after the Grippe had visited that country. "I am a farmer, one of those who have to rise early and work late. At the beginning of last Winter I was on a trip to the City of Vicksburg, Miss., where I got well drenched in a shower of rain. I went home and was soon after seized with a dry, hacking cough. This grew worse every day, until I had to seek relief. I consulted Dr. Dixon who has since died, and he told me to get a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. Meantime my cough grew worse and worse and then the Grippe came along and I caught that also very severely. My condition then compelled me to do something. I got two bottles of German Syrup. I began using them, and before taking much of the second bottle, I was entirely clear of the Cough that had hung to me so long, the Grippe, and all its bad effects. I felt tip-top and have felt that way ever since." Peter J. Brials, Jr., Cayuga, Hines Co., Miss.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

But do not use the dangerous alkaline and mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The vegetable kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agents. Dr. Sherman devoted the greater part of his life to the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of

Prickly Ash Bitters!

a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources—Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well—Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Eating.

An Honest Old Rascal.

An "Honest" who has ... barrels for a ... Newton was ... by the ... of having stolen ... tamarinds he had in the cellar. ... sent for the man to come to see her, and ... being charged with the theft he replied:

"What I saw ... I wanted them, and I ... and I ate 'em, and they done me good."

The last clause in the confession of theft was rewarded by a gift of more tamarinds.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Insisting on Accuracy.

The prizefighters were in their corners, awaiting the call of time.

"May the best man win!" yelled an excited man in the crowd.

The referee, a man from Boston, raised his hand authoritatively.

"Hold!" he exclaimed, in a voice of thunder. "I cannot permit that to pass uncorrected. May the better man win! Proceed with the contention, gentlemen. The moment has arrived."

Out of Her Head.

A well-dressed and pretty young woman, who went about in New York saying that she wanted to get married, was promptly clapped into an insane asylum. When a woman wants a husband and does not continually declare she would not touch a horrid man with a ten-foot pole, it is a sign of insanity. Truly, it seems better to lie than speak the truth.—*Texas Siftings.*

Explanatory.

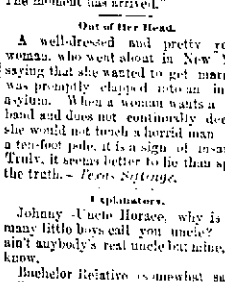
Johnny—Uncle Horace, why is it so many little boys call you uncle? You ain't anybody's real uncle but mine, you know.

Bachelor Relative (somewhat sadly)—The mothers of a good many of them, Johnny, became my—er—sisters many years ago.

Feminine Congratulation.

Milicent—What do you think, Maud? Mr. Bullinch has proposed to me.

Maud—I want to know! Well, I always said that he'd marry anybody who would take him.



Mrs. McFadden—Well, what nixt? Ef thar aint one o' them Murray Hill gals wid her 'ole man's coat on, same as me!—*Life.*

A Rising Young Man.

"Charley is a very bright lad, isn't he?"

"Yes, indeed. He is a rising young man."

"Let's see. Where is he employed now?"

"He is running the elevator in the Board of Trade building. Let's go in and see him rise."—*Columbus Dispatch.*

Ornamental, also Useful.

Mrs. Suddenrich—What awful nice spoons them are.

Dealer—Yes, madam; they are our very latest designs.

Mrs. S.—Are they to eat fruit with?

Dealer—They are souvenir spoons, madam.

Mrs. S.—Gimme a dozen. Our new French cook makes elegant souvenir."—*New York Weekly.*

Crushed.

The tall youth spoke with a sharp ring in his voice.

"I will not be treated as a boy any longer, Maud [Perrigo]!" he said. "I consider myself a man. I am old enough, at all events, to raise a beard!"

The young lady looked searchingly at the shaded upper lip of her impetuous admirer.

"Then why don't you do it, Harry?" she asked with a plaintive sigh.

Unexpected Obstacle.

"I'm pretty good at tinkering with finances," softly chuckled the bank robber as he deposited his booty in a bag and turned to go. "What's to hinder me from going into politics?"

"Some other fellow may have a bigger bar'l," responded the watching detective, coming forward and submitting for his close inspection the muzzle of a 44-caliber gun.

Soared After the Unsearchable.

"Lorenzo," piped Angelina, as her gold-decked head rested against his three days' unwashed shirt, "do you ever yearn after the unattainable and reach after the unreachable?"

"Verily," answered Lorenzo, "I doth, ever and anon."

"Ah, and for what reacheth thou, and yearneth thou?"

"For a raise in my salary, love."—*Jewelers' Circular.*

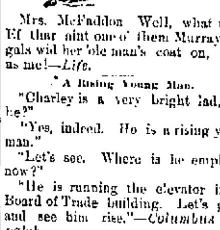
A Warning to Husbands.

A.—You have got me into a nice scrape. My wife read that note you wrote me yesterday about going to the theater.

B.—But you told me that your wife never opened your letters.

"She doesn't as a general thing, and she would not have opened yours, either, if you had not gone and written 'private' on the corner of the envelope."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Pointed Answer.



Mr. Lee (who is pleading a hopeless passion, but ... suddenly)—Oh, heavens, what agony!

Miss Bullion—Do not take it so to heart, Mr. Lee. I did not think my refusal would bring on such an attack.

Mr. Lee—It's not an attack. It's a tack—and point up, too. Great Scott! —*Judge.*

A Napoleon of the Air.

Griggs—See that young man? He's a genius. Invented an air-ship, he did.

Briggs—Was it a success?

Griggs—Well, rather.

Briggs—But I haven't heard of an air ship flying.

Griggs—Well, his didn't. But the stockholders' money did.

A Bad Bungle.

Old Puffly—Yes, sir. I pride myself that I am a self made man.

Cutting—Well, I know some amateur did it.

Something More Definite.

"What ... " ...

"There is one thing I want to know."

"What is it?"

"How ... I ... "

Seeking a Center.

Mr. Robson—I called, Mr. Oldhead, to ask your advice. I am anxious to get a government position and would like to know where to apply.

Mr. Oldhead (contemplating Mr. R.'s nasal effulgence)—I should say, my dear sir, that you would be quite useful in the Signal Service.

A Puzzled Reporter.

Eastern Newspaper Correspondent—What are the chances, Chief? Is there going to be another Indian outbreak during the

Citizen—Take off yer hat there, when you're talkin' to the only lady in town.—*Puck.*

From An Eye Witness.

Miss Wabash—Did I understand, Miss Mayflower, that you were from the East?

Miss Mayflower—Oh, yes; I live in Lexington.

"I want to know?"

"Yes, old, historic Lexington, where the battle was fought."

"Oh, I am so glad; now do sit right down and tell me all about it."

An Emergency.

Bricktop—No, thank you, Budger. You really must excuse me. Fact is, I promised Mrs. Bricktop that I would never drink except in case of emergency.

Budger—Well, when we emerge from the saloon that'll be a case of emergency, won't it?

Bricktop—That's a fact, old man. That lets me out.—*Epoch.*

Good Cause for Suspicion.

Westerner (in New York restaurant) —Cracky, that steak's good. Best ever I see. But, I say, waiter, y'r cook ought to be careful about keeping things clean.

Waiter—He is very careful, sir.

"He is, eh? Look at them dark streaks across that steak. That never was cooked on a clean fryin' pan, I know."—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

Substantial Reasons.

Tick—I see you fellows here in the story have given young Goslow a nickname.

Wickles—Yes, we call him "Jury."

"Why do you call him Jury?"

"Because he's always sitting on a case."

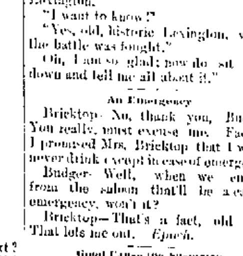
A Prophecy.

Phipps—The Shakers never marry, do they?

Philipps—I believe not. Why?

Phipps—Nothing much, only my girl has given me the shake and I'll bet she'll end up just like the rest of 'em.

After the First Tennis Game.



She—You attend so closely to the game, Mr. Jones!

He—And not closely enough to the girls?—*Munsey's Weekly.*

Crowning That.

Wife (in a new costume)—What do you think of this?

Husband (in disgust)—What a gown!

Wife (angrily)—You brute! This is the very latest style—the Watteau gown.

Husband (scared)—That's what I said, m' dear. Watteau gown.—*New York Weekly.*

A Family Failing.

Mr. Boaster—I'd have you know, Mr. Curtly, that I come of genuine Bourbon stock; my family runs back to the line of Henry IV.

Mr. Curtly—Well, I guess you'd be willing to run back that far yourself if you couldn't get your bourbon any other way.

The Drugs Don't Count.

"I suppose it's all profit in the drug business?"

"All profit? Do you suppose we got fixtures and showcases for nothing."—*Philadelphia Times.*

Easily Explained.

Quester—It doesn't appear to me that Mr. Dunley is a liberal-minded man. Do you think he is?

Jest—Bless you, no. He can't afford to be.

How Barnum Was Barnumed.

A good story is told again of P. T. Barnum. Some years ago when he was here with the circus, a young woman called at his office and asked to see him. She was granted an interview, and told him she had a cherry colored cat which she would sell him. Barnum told her to bring it and he would give her $100 for it. The next day she appeared at the office with a covered basket. Barnum lifted the lid and found a black cat inside. "Where's the cherry cat?" said he. "Why, that's the one," said the young woman, "a black cherry cat." Barnum handed her $100, told her to leave and gave orders never to admit her again. It was probably the first and last time he was sold at his own game.—*New York Press.*

To Cleanse Wall Paper.

A great many people are interested in knowing how to remove oil marks on wall paper, where careless people have rested their heads. This may be done by making a paste of cold water and pipeclay or fuller's earth, and laying it on the stains without rubbing it in; leave it on all night, and in the morning it can be brushed off, and the spot, unless it be a very old one, will have disappeared. If old, renew the application.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL!

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, May 24, may be found in ...

INTRODUCTION.

... the period of ... history ... for the ten ... the captivity ... the Jews' ... Zion ... as the ... a ... work on Jewish prophecy, by ... with others, the passage, ... bring again the captivity of my people Israel and Judah," ... says that there is here ... and a complete restoration of the ... nation ... which certainly could not be said to have received their fulfilment in the comparatively small ... handful who returned from Babylon." A Jew himself, he expects to see his people ultimately return to Mt. Zion, and there crown the son of David King. And is not Christ himself the better Zion?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

High places.—The elevated places being chosen for heathen sacrifice.—The Lord carried away, or exiled. It was the Lord, himself who executed judgment upon the Canaanites and expelled them.—And yet the same word is applied to Nebuzaradan at 2 Kings 25: 11. He was moved by the messenger of the Lord.—To provoke the Lord to anger. The same word is used at 1 Sam. 1: 6, 7, where the lexicon suggests grieve as a translation of the thought.

Idols.—The Hebrew is the ... balls or dungsticks, in the language of opprobrium, cf. 2 Kings 10: 27 ... —This thing. This is emphatic in the Hebrew; like this very thing.

Testified against.—Or unto. The word testify means to assure or certify, to speak in strong, earnest language, as did the prophets in God's behalf and for the people's good.—By all the prophets. Literally, by the hand of all the prophets. They gave their solemn protest. The word tells ... is so rendered at Gen. 41: 3.—Keep, or guard, as their only source of safety, the commandments being given in love, not in wrath.—Sent to you, i.e., for good.—Servants, God's own angels of ministration. Such was Christ, Zech. 3: 8.

Hoshea. King of Israel, 722 B. C.—King of Assyria.—Shalmaneser, whose successor, Sargon, completed the conquest.—Carried away Israel, "I carried away," says Sargon's tablet, found at Nineveh, 27,280 of the citizens." Placed or set, suggestive of control.—Halah. At the north of Assyria.—In Habor. Or on the Khabour, which was itself the river of Gozan." The word by should be omitted here.

For so it was that.—Better, and it was because.—Sin did it.—Brought them up. An Eastern Abyss,—From under the hand. Intimating subjection.—Other gods. The word other literally means after, i.e., gods that come after.

Walked.—Of deliberate standing.—Cast out. A strong word meaning to dispossess. At Num. 14: 12. It is rendered disinherit. The nations had, as it were, their birthright, and forfeited the land.

Did secretly. From the verb, to cover, or veil. The noun is translated covering in the margin of Isa. 4: 6.—That were not right. More accurately, not so, i. e., what ought not to have been so.—Against the Lord, or toward the Lord.—From the tower of the watchman to the fenced city. The tower of the watchman was a mere outpost. The word for tower in the Hebrew is the word Migdol, transferred as a proper name at one or two places in the English; e.g., Ex. 14: 2.

Set them up, or set up for themselves (indicating self-will).—Images. Anything set up.—Groves. Revision, Ashera. These shrines were for the worship of the lewd goddess Ashera regarded by the Assyrians the spirit, as it were, of good luck. Latin, Fortuna; Greek, Venus.—Green tree. Every flourishing or spreading tree that offered a good place.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The Lord cast out. The Lord reigneth. All things are in his hand and he is not only the great Creator but the one who subdues and overturns. Mary magnified him by crying out, "He hath put down the mighty from their seats and exalted them of low degree." And it is he that gives intimation of the method: "He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts." Pride it is that works man's ruin; self-help when wholly selfish, is self-ruin. And it is not simply the kings of the nations who act. They are but the agents and messengers of a higher power. It is God that casts out, and his sovereignty is as high and honorable in bringing down as in setting up. Believe it, friend, the Lord has to do with our lives, whether we accept him or not. If we be not lifted up, we shall be cast out. What folly to ignore it! Spurgeon says man is like a traveler who stops at a hotel and orders what he will and when the bill is presented replies that he has no money, and never thought of paying or being asked to pay. But the bill must be paid.

The children of Israel did secretly those things that were not right. Not that they wrought evil, unseen either of God or men, but they covered their doing over and veiled its enormity. They tried to cloak it as fashion and custom, but back of it all was sin, hateful to God and hurtful to man. The waltz has become a sort of fashionable diversion, and the world has so veiled its bad origin, as she has, in a degree, its bad meaning, that Christians themselves are, at times, deceived. But tear away the veil. We are informed that the waltz was first introduced upon the stage of a Vienna theater about the middle of the eighteenth century, where it was at first but only tolerated; gradually it has worked its way into clean and beautiful homes. But, whatever its surroundings, it is doing work still for the party who started it agoing.

Yet the Lord testified against Israel. It is not necessarily against Israel. It is rather unto Israel. God was speaking in Israel's behalf when he sent by the mouth of all his prophets. It was a kind father seeking to warn his children; it was a tender shepherd trying to call back his sheep. Men find fault with the pulpit to-day. They speak of being preached at. As if the sermon were an overseer's whip rather than a shepherd's crook. "Turn ye, turn ye, for why will ye die?" is the voice of love rather than of wrath. "Keep my commandments" means keep guard of your life, for the commandments of God are our bulwark of defense. O, the confusion of face that must come upon the disobedient at last as they realize against what earnest, long-continued testimony of God and angels they have sinned!

"There is danger in longer delaying,
Swiftly the moments pass by;
If now you will come there is mercy,
Jesus will help, if you try."

They followed vanity and became vain. That is it. We presently become just what we follow after. The spiritual mind of the Greeks sank to the level of the low-placed gods and goddesses they chose to reverence. The hearts of the heathen, following with all the religiousness that is theirs after wood and stone, presently themselves become wood and stone. The Christian following after the world soon becomes worldly, the worldling following after the devil gradually becomes devilish. Vanity means breath. The man who follows after nothing but breath is himself presently naught but breath. He has become vain. O, the emptiness of sin! True it is to be carnally minded is death, itself death. To live according to the course of the world is to take on more and more the habiliments of the grave. "Hollow and shallow," says Dr. Pierson, "are the two words that express for me all worldly pleasure." To be conformed to the world is to be conformed to vanity, emptiness, death.

They should not do like them. It is a good rule to follow. See what the world does, and then do the opposite. There is now only one better rule, possibly now in this new dispensation: See what Jesus did, and then do like him. But observe how these Israelites acted. They straightway left the commandments of the Lord their God, which being a transcript of the divine mind, might well represent the way in which he himself acted, and they made images, a grove—in fact, they patterned after the world. They served Baal, and in so doing they were serving self. Thus did pre-eminently affect God's people. Oh, for the grace of humility! They say that there is no word for it in the Latin tongue, the term from which our English word is derived having a different signification in the original. The world cannot teach it. There is only one way to learn it, and that is from heaven. "Let this mind be in you which was also in Jesus Christ."

Next Lesson—"The Temple Repaired." 2 Chron. 24: 4-13.

THE laws of Baden allow a male to marry at 18 and a female at 15, but up to the time the former becomes 25 and the latter 21 the consent of the parents or guardians is required. Then again if either of the parties is of bad moral character, or is afflicted with any mental or bodily ailment, or is financially crippled, the union is not allowed to be consummated.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A ... who was ... lately ... in ... New York ... of all ...

The forests of ... the area of ... Russia, ... acres ... Austria-Hungary, 16,951,000 acres, Spain 19,760,000 acres, Italy, 9,884,570 acres, and England, 2,172,... acres.

Dom Pedro would doubtless like to end his days as the restored Emperor of Brazil, but, like the rugged old patriot that he is, he declares that the experiment of Brazilian self government will prove a success. "They will hold their place among nations," is his terse comment upon his countrymen.

The Grant cabin, which is to be removed from Missouri to Chicago before the World's Fair, was the birthplace of all the General's children except the two eldest. A life-long resident of the neighborhood recently told a correspondent that he "had spent many an evening in the cabin in Grant's time, and had danced many a set with Mrs. Grant on the old oak floor in the west room, which was used as parlor and sitting-room. Grant," he said, "was not fond of dancing, but preferred a quiet game of cards, at which he usually spent the evening on such occasions."

Cardinal Lavigerie has founded a prize of $300 for a camel race, to be held annually at Biskra, in Algeria. The improvement of camel breeds, which the cardinal thus hopes to foster, is an important object in view of the anti-slavery crusade for which he has aroused such universal enthusiasm. The camel far better than a railway will enable France to make effective her authority over the Sahara desert and as European fleets close the sea route to slave traders, so the camel cavalry will cut them off from the caravan routes across the desert to Tripoli.

Within a short time eight railway postal clerks, while engaged in the performance of their duties, have been killed in railroad wrecks. The positions of these men are full of hazard, as the records of casualties among them show. In 1889 10 railway clerks were killed and 125 more or less seriously injured. Last year 1 were killed and 51 injured. The present year bids fair to outstrip all others in its record of fatalities among these faithful public servants. In case of injury to an employe in the railway mail service the government pays his full salary until he recovers. But when one of these employes is killed his family gets nothing whatever.

Bismarck's ... astringent setting forth that he owes his rugged old age to the practice of bathing regularly and freely in cold water. Gladstone ascribes his longevity to the simplicity and regularity of his habits. Tennyson believes that his having celebrated his eighty first birthday is due to his not having worried or fretted over the small affairs of life. Von Moltke thought his ripe old age was owing to temperance in all the affairs of life and plenty of exercise in the open air. De Lesseps thinks he owes his advanced years to like causes. Taking all these life-giving agencies together, and considering how easy they are of attainment, there doesn't seem to be any good and sufficient reason why we should die young, except it be that the gods love us.

An Iowa dairy authority is quoted as saying that the butter in the milk manufactured on the farms in that State loses at least fifty per cent. of its value for the want of proper conditions, or the exercise of proper skill in its production. If this is true of Iowa, remarks the American Dairyman, it is also true of many other States, and it must make, in the aggregate, an enormous loss. How long farmers can keep cows and waste, or lose so large a portion of their product, is a question which is well worth considering. And if the above estimate of the loss is anywhere near correct, it furnishes one of the strongest possible arguments for the establishment of co-operative creameries. In these creameries good conditions can be secured and reasonably skillful men can be found who will manage the business successfully.

Statisticians abroad have been making an estimate of the population which this earth maintains. They find the total to be 1,510,282,000 persons. Five-ninths of the population are found in Asia, but, though that continent has considerably more than double the peoples of Europe, yet owing to its greater area, the density is little more than half that of Europe. Asia is returned as having 830,590,000 population; Europe, 349,873,000; Africa, 203,321,000; America, 121,334,000; Australia and Polynesia and Polarland together maintain a modest four and a half millions. Taking the average of Europe less than ninety-four people are found to one square mile. Asia has forty-eight persons to the square mile, Africa eighteen, America ten. Less than two persons are found to the square mile in Australia and Polynesia. Polarland maintains about one person to every twenty miles.

Speaking of the peculiar hotel life led by many people in New York, an old hotel man says: "There are twenty people living in hotels here now where one lived that way ten or fifteen years ago. This is what has revolutionized the hotel business. Formerly hotel custom was almost altogether of the travelling class. As soon as a man concluded to remain in any place a week or two he would get private rooms some place. It was come to-day and go to-morrow mostly. Now the substantial custom is from permanent guests. They pay all the way from ten to one hundred dollars a week—some even more—for the quarters thus occupied. This is independently of meals, which cost more money in many cases. Five to ten thousand a year is not an extravagant price to pay for a suite of desirable rooms in a good hotel. The hotel service is very much improved by this permanent business. The accomodations all around are much better than can be had in a private house, and with no responsibility or bother whatever—yes, and for less money. It is only a question of hotel grade, and this is settled by the pocketbook, though just now everything is full and running over. When the new hotels are finished there will be a rush for rooms. I understand that many suites have already been engaged from the plans before the cellars are dug. These are, of course, by permanent guests."

Lightning Trees.

Both the Romans and Greeks believed in the existence of lightning proof plants, among which they included the laurel and beech, and, according to Columella, also the myrtle, which in Southern Italy attains a height of twenty feet. Beech trees seem really to enjoy a remarkable immunity from lightning strokes, while white pines often appear to have been singled out among a group of equally exposed and perhaps higher trees. In many upland districts of the Southern Alleghanies hunters have come across remarkable "lightning trees," as the natives call victims of Jupiter fulgens that have been struck four or even five different times, as attested by as many lines of spiral strips torn out of the bark from top to root stock.—[New York Voice.

The greatest number of Lutheran ministers in any one State is to be found in Pennsylvania.

Jane.

...

... the Queen ... played for name ... Victoria ... with "Beatrice." ... the mayor's wife, who, ... wrote with a ...

Braggart for the Fair.

There is considerable Georgia braggage that should be exhibited at the World's Fair. For instance, the editor of the Carrollton Times has a dining table upon which George Washington made a speech six years before the Revolutionary War; the editor of the Smithville News has a hand press that was used by the British as a battering ram; the Cuthbert Liberal Enterprise has captured a man who talks all day and all night, a year at a time, without ceasing; the Dahlonega Nugget has caged a Georgia editor who owns a gold mine, and the Quitman Press has a subscription book that has never known a delinquent subscriber.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A Sea Sick Passenger.

On the ocean, cares little about a storm. He is positively indifferent whether he is washed overboard or not. But, set right by a wineglassful or two of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, he feels renewed interest in his personal safety. This fine corrective neutralizes the brackish water often compulsory drunk on shipboard, to the grievous detriment of health, the perilous impurities which give rise to disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. To the mariner, the tourist, the Western pioneer, and miner, the Bitters is invaluable as a means of protection against malaria, when its seeds are latent in air and water. To the effects of overwork, mental or manual, it is a most reliable antidote, and to the debilitated and nervous, it affords great and speedily felt relief and vigor.

A Memphis Litterateur.

A Memphis man, who does not lack confidence in himself, published a card in the local paper as follows: "Newspaper articles of all kinds written. Letters, essays, reports, circulars, etc., written or arranged for publication. Speeches prepared, descriptive articles, advertisements, local notices, any kind of articles from a love letter to a challenge or from a sermon to a theater party, written. All communications strictly confidential."

A Neglected Muse.

Returned Traveler—Is your daughter as fond of music as ever?

Hostess—She has not touched the piano for two years.

Returned Traveler—Indeed! I did not know she had married.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists, Coudersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

Fond of Doughnuts.

The Atchison Globe reports that a woman with six children in that place made 175 doughnuts the other day, and in twenty-four hours there was not a single doughnut left.

Lions differ. The lion of the Atlas Mountains is a terror, the Cap-lion a cur. The lion among scouring soaps is SAPOLIO. Buy a cake and avoid all imitations.

Only Words.

"God be with you forever! Take my house—my home—my all. I am your slave. I bow down and kiss your foot." The Chinese householder must make use of the above when a stranger enters his door, and if the aforesaid stranger is murdered during the night it's the Chinaman who does it.

No remedy in the world is so highly appreciated by mothers as Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Many little children owe their good-health to those dainty little candies. By mail, 25 cts. John D. Park, Cincinnati, O.

Miseries of Wealth.

Mr. Pinchpenny—I worked and slaved many a long year for my money, only to find at last that wealth does not bring happiness.

Mr. Slimpurse—Doesn't it?

Mr. Pinchpenny—No. I can't spend a dollar without putting money into some one else's pocket.—*New York Weekly.*

A Little Cow.

The smallest cow on record is reported from South Clarksville, Tenn.—less than 3 feet in height. She has a calf 3 weeks old, and is giving over a gallon of milk per day. When they go to milk her they have to dig a hole in the ground to set the bucket in.

A Cheerless Habitation.

Downton—Dining at the club pretty regular now, I see.

Upton—Yes; the girl has gone off, and there is no one at home to do any cooking.

That Tired Feeling

Whether caused by change of climate, season or life, by overwork or illness, is driven off by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which imparts great nerve, mental and bodily strength. Be sure to get

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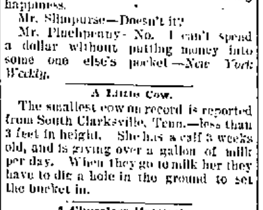

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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Thrice Dear.

Family affection is a beautiful thing, but as a writer in the Boston *Globe* observes, the public expression of it may be overdone.

A man and his pretty wife were parting upon a street corner, and he was overheard giving her this final caution:

"Don't forget, dear, to take a car at Park Square, dear, and remember that the number is three hundred, dear, and thirty seven."

Is it *probable* that what a million women say is a mistake? *They say* they *know* by test that Dobbins' Electric is *most economical*, purest and best. They have had 24 years to try it. *You* give it *one* trial.

Nova Scotia Gold.

From such returns as are available it appears that the total yield of gold in Nova Scotia last year was about 21,000 ounces—a decrease of about 3,000 ounces as compared with the yield of 1889.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, etc., should try "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," a simple but sure remedy. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

Would a law against tight lacing be inimical to the freedom of contracts?—*Boston Star.*

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

When a giraffe wants a drink, he knows what a long-felt want is.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

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IT HAS NO EQUAL.
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They said I was consumptive, sent me to Florida, told me to keep quiet, no excitement, and no tennis. Just think of it. One day I found a little book called "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham, and in it I found out what ailed me. So I wrote to her, got a lovely reply, told me just what to do, and I am in splendid health now."

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have become so famous. They act gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor without griping or nausea. 25c.

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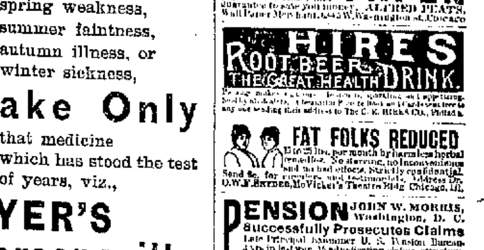

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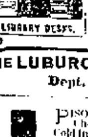
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.



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TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES A SERMON ON MENDING NETS.

Christians Should Look to It That Their Nets for Souls Are Kept in Good Order—Some Hints That Will Be of Value.

Dr. Talmage's text was Matthew iv. 21: "James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets."

"I go a-fishing," cried Simon Peter to his comrades, and the most of the apostles had hands hard from holding tackle. The fisheries of the world have always attracted attention. In the Third century the queen of Egypt had for pin money four hundred and seventy thousand dollars, received from the fisheries of Lake Moeris. And if the time should never come when the immensity of the world's population could not be fed by the vegetables and meats of the land, the sea has an amount of animal life that would feed all the populations of the earth, and fatten them with a food that by its phosphorus would make a generation brainy and intellectual beyond anything that the world has ever imagined. My text takes us among the Galilean fishermen. One day Walter Scott, while hunting in an old drawer, found among some old fishing tackle the manuscript of his immortal book "Waverly," which he had put away there as of no worth, and who knows but that to-day we may find some unknown wealth of thought while looking at the fishing tackle in the text?

It is not a good day for fishing, and three men are in the boat repairing the broken fishing nets. If you are fishing with a hook and line and the fish will not bite it is a good time to put the angler's apparatus into better condition. Perhaps the last fish you hauled in was so large that something snapped. Or if you were fishing with a net there was a mighty thundering of the scales, or an exposed nail on the side of the boat which broke some of the threads and let part or all of the captives of the deep escape into their natural element. And hardly anything is more provoking than to nearly land a score or a hundred of trophies from the deep and when you are in the full glee of hauling in the spotted treasures through some imperfection of the net they splash back into the wave.

That is too much of a trial of patience for most fishermen to endure, and many a man ordinarily correct of speech in such circumstances comes to an intensity of utterance unjustifiable. Therefore no good fisherman considers the time wasted that is spent in mending his net. Now the Bible again and again represents Christian workers as fishers of men, and we are all sweeping through the sea of humanity some kind of a net. Indeed, there have been enough nets out and enough fishermen busy to have landed the whole human race in the Kingdom of God long before this. What is the matter? The Gospel is all right, and it has been a good time for catching souls for thousands of years. Why, then, the failures? The trouble is with the nets, and most of them need to be mended. I propose to show you what is the matter with the most of the nets and how to mend them. In the text old Zebedee and his two boys, James and John, were doing a good thing when they sat in the boat, mending their nets.

The trouble with many of our nets is that the meshes are too large. If a fish can get his gills and half his body through the network, he tears and rends and works his way out and leaves the place through which he squirmed a tangle of broken threads. The Bible weaves faith and works right together, the law and the Gospel, righteousness and forgiveness. Some of the nets have meshes so wide that the sinner floats in and out and is not at any moment caught for the heavenly landing. In our desire to make everything so easy, we relax, we loosen, we widen. We let men after they are once in the Gospel net escape into the world and go into indulgences and swim all around Galilee, from north side to south side and from east side to west side, expecting that they will come back again. We ought to make it easy for them to get into the Kingdom of God, and as far as we can, make it impossible for them to get out.

The poor advice nowadays to many is: "Go and do just as you did before you were captured for God and Heaven. The net was not intended to be any restraint or any hindrance. What you did before you were a Christian, do now. Go to all styles of amusement, read all the styles of books, engage in all the styles of behavior as before you were converted." And so through these meshes of permission and laxity they wriggle out through this opening and that opening, tearing the net as they go, and soon all the souls that we expected to land in Heaven before we know it are back in the deep sea of the world. Oh, when we go a-gospel fishing let us make it as easy as possible for souls to get in, and as hard as possible to get out.

Is the Bible language an unmeaning verbage when it talks about self-denial and keeping the body under, and about walking the narrow way and entering the strait gate, and about carrying the cross? Is there to be no way of telling whether a man is a Christian except by his taking the communion chalice on sacramental day? May a man be as reckless about his thoughts, his words, about his temper, about his amusements, about his dealings after conversion as before conversion. One-half the Gospel nets with which we have been scooping the sea have had such wide meshes that they have been all torn to pieces by the rushing out into the world of those whom a tighter net would have kept in. The only use of a net is to keep the fish from going back to where they were before and taking them where they could not have been taken by any other means. Alas, that the words of Christ are so little heeded when he said, "Whosoever doth not bear his cross and come after me cannot be my disciple." The church is fast becoming as bad as the world, and when it gets as bad as the world it will be worse than the world by so much as it will add hypocrisy of a most appalling kind to its other defects.

Furthermore, many of our nets are torn to pieces by being entangled with other nets. It is a sad sight to see fisherman fighting about sea room and pulling in opposite directions, each to get his net, both nets damaged by the struggle and losing all the fish. In a city like this of more than eight hundred thousand, there are at least five hundred thousand not in Sabbath schools or churches. And in this land where there are more than sixty-four million people, there is at least thirty million not in the Sabbath schools and churches. And in this world of more than fourteen hundred million people, there are at least eight hundred million not in schools and churches. In such an Atlantic ocean of opportunity there is room for all the nets and all the boats and all the fishermen and for millions more.

Now I have noticed a man cannot fish and fight at the same time. He either neglects his net or his musket. It is amazing how much time some of the fishermen have to look after other fishermen. It is more than I can do to take care of my own net. You see the wind is just right, and it is such a good time for fishing, and the fish are coming in so rapidly that I have to keep my eye and hand busy. There are about 900,000,000 souls wanting to get into the Kingdom of God, and it will require all the nets and all the boats and all the fishermen of Christendom to safely land them.

At East Hampton, Long Island, where I summer, out on the bluffs some morning we see the flags up, and that is the signal for launching out into the deep. For a mile the water is tinged with that peculiar color that indicates whole schools of piscatorial revelry, and the beach swarms with men with their coats off and their sea caps on, and those of us who do not go out on the wave stand on the beach ready to render service when the boats come back, and in the excitement we rush into the water with our shoes on to help get the boats on the beach, and we lay hold the lines

[illegible]

Do you know that the world's heart is bursting with trouble, and if you could make that world believe that the religion of Jesus Christ is a soothing ointment, the whole world would surrender to-morrow, yea, would surrender this hour? The day before James A. Garfield was inaugurated as President I was in the cars going from Richmond to Washington. A gentleman seated next to me in the cars knew me, and we were soon in familiar conversation. It was just after a bereavement and I was speaking to him from an over-burdened heart about the sorrow I was suffering.

Looking at his cheerful face, I said: "I guess you have escaped all trouble. I should judge from your countenance that you have come through free from all misfortune." Then he looked at me with a look I shall never forget and whispered in my ear: "Sir, you know nothing about trouble. My wife has been in an insane asylum for fifteen years." And then he turned and looked out of the window and into the night with a silence I was too overpowered to break. That was another illustration of the fact that no one escapes trouble. Why, that man seated next to you in church has on his soul a weight compared with which a mountain is a feather. That woman seated next to you in church has a grief the recital of which would make your body, mind, and soul shudder.

When you are mending your net for this while, deep sea of humanity, take out that wire thread of criticism and that horse-hair thread of harshness, and put in a soft silken thread of Christian sympathy. Yea, when you are mending your nets tear out those old threads of gruffness and weave in a few threads of politeness and geniality. In the house of God let all the Christian faces beam with a look that means welcome. Say "good morning" to the stranger as he enters your pew, and at the close shake hands with him and say, "How did you like the music?" Why, you would be to that man a panel of the door of Heaven; you would be to him a note of the doxology that seraphs sing when a new soul enters. That man is a thousand miles from home, and he has just heard by telegraph that his child is sick with scarlet fever, and his boy at college has got into disgrace, and he has had business troubles and is so homesick he can hardly keep from crying. Just one word of brotherly kindness from you would lift him in a small heaven.

I have in other days entered a pew in church, and the woman at the other end of the pew looked at me as much as to say: "How dare you? This is my pew, and I pay the rent for it!" Well, I crouched in the corner and made myself as small as possible, and felt as though I had been stealing something. So there are people who have a sharp edge to their religion, and they act as though they thought most people had been elected to be damned and they were glad of it. Oh, let us brighten up our manner and appear in utmost gentlemanliness or ladyhood.

The object in fly fishing is to throw the fly far out, and then let it drop gently down and keep it gently rising and falling with the waters, and not plunge it like a man-of-war's anchor; and abruptness and harshness of manner must be avoided in our attempt at usefulness. I know a man in New York who is more sunshiny and genial when he has dyspepsia than when he is not suffering from that depressing trouble. I have found out his secret. When he starts out in the morning with such depression he asks for special grace to keep from snapping up anybody that day, and puts forth additional determination to be kindly and genial, and by the help of God he accomplishes it. Many of our nets need to be mended in these respects, the black threads and the rough threads taken out, and the bright threads and the golden threads of Christian geniality woven in.

In addition to this we need to mend our nets with more threads of patience. It is no rare thing for a fisherman to spend one whole day before he can take a St. Lawrence pike or an Ohio salmon or a Long Island pickerel or a Cayuga black bass or a Delaware catfish, and he does that day after day without particular discouragement. But what a lack of patience if we do not immediately succeed in soul catching. We are apt to give it up and say, "I will never try again."

Again, in mending our nets we need also to put in the threads of faith and tear out the tangled meshes of unbelief. Our work is successful according to our faith. The man who believes in only half a Bible, or the Bible in spots, the man who thinks he cannot persuade others; the man who halts, doubting about this and about that, will be a failure in Christian work.

Oh, this important work of mending our nets! If we could get our nets right we would accomplish more in soul saving in the next year than we have in the last twenty years. But where shall we get them mended? Just where old Zebedee and his two boys mended their nets—where you are. "James, why don't you put your oar in Lake Galilee, or hoist your sail and land at Capernaum or Tiberias or Gadara, and seated on the bank mend your net? John, why don't you go ashore and mend your net?" No, they sat on the guards of the boat, or at the prow of the boat, or in the stern of the boat, and they took up the thread and needle, and the ropes and the wooden blocks, and went to work, sewing, sewing, tying, tying, weaving, weaving, pounding, pounding, until the net mended, they push it off into the sea and drop paddle and hoist sail, and the cut water went through amid the shouts of fish, some of the descendants of which we had for breakfast one morning while we were encamped on the beach of beautiful Galilee. James and John had no time to go ashore. They were not fishing for fun as you and I do in summer time. It was their livelihood and that of their families. They mended their nets where they were, in the ship.

"Oh," says some one, "I mean to get my net mended, and I will go down to the public library, and I will see what the scientists say about evolution and about 'the survival of the fittest,' and I will read up what the theologians say about 'advanced thought.' I will leave the ship awhile, and I will go ashore and stay there till my net is mended." Do that, my brother, and you will have no net left. Instead of their helping you mend your net, they will steal the pieces that remain. Better stay in the Gospel boat, where you have all the means for mending your net. What are they, do you ask? I answer all you need you have where you are, namely, a Bible and a place to pray. The more you study evolution, and adopt what is called advanced thought, the bigger fool you will be. Stay in the ship and mind your net. That is where James the son of Zebedee and John his brother staid. That is where all who get their nets mended stay.

I notice that all who leave the Gospel boat and go ashore to mend their nets stay there. Or, if they try again to fish, they do not catch anything. Get out of the Gospel boat and go up into the world to get your net mended, and you will live to see the day when you will feel like the man who, having forsaken Christianity, sighed, "I would give a thousand pounds to feel as I did in 1820." The time will come when you will be willing to give a thousand pounds to feel as you did in 1891. There men who have given up their old religion cannot help you a bit. It is my opinion that the most of these

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THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

A GOLDEN GRIST FOR OUR FAIR READERS.

A Woman's View of Woman—Miss Daisy Moore a Beauty of Women Her Own Fault—Manual Training for Women—About Art for Women.

A Woman's View of Women.

THE best educated woman will best understand the limits of her own powers; the girl who can really earn her own living in a manner suited to her set will not desire work for which she is until; and the woman who most thoroughly understands what the term "politics" implies will be the last to aspire to a direct share in the government of the State, even though she may think herself and her sisters not unworthy of a voice in the choice of their rulers. "There is a great deal of human nature about," even in women, and you will never succeed in cutting them all to one pattern. Votes or no votes, Penelope will embroider, Nausicaa entertain her guests, Andromache nurse her baby, Helen will flirt, Aspasia teach eloquence and guide statesmen to the end of the chapter. And Cassandra? O, Cassandra will prophesy. We fear that she will be as little heeded as she was in the days of yore, and we hope that her forebodings will prove less true than those which spoke the doom of Troy.—*Countess of Jersey.*

A Beautiful Woman.

During the latter part of the last session of Congress Senator and Mrs. Davis, of Minnesota, had a charming guest in the person of Miss Daisy Moore. Miss Moore is of remarkable lineage. Her father was, before his death, paymaster of the navy. Her grandfather on her mother's side was General Cochran, of New Orleans. Miss Moore's aunt, Miss Cochran, was considered the most beautiful woman in New Orleans. She led a ball in that

MISS DAISY MOORE.

city with the Grand Duke Alexis, the entertainment being given in his honor. Miss Cochran was at one time the affianced wife of General Sheridan. Miss Moore has inherited much of the beauty of her aunt. She is very like her mother, too, who is still a very handsome, youthful looking woman and a great favorite in society. Miss Moore is a very accomplished musician. She studied under the best teachers in America and finished her education in Paris. She has a clear, sweet soprano voice and sings with great delicacy of expression. Miss Moore never refuses to sing and never makes excuses. She has never been heard to say she was hoarse or that she had a cold or was out of practice, and this is one of the things in which she differs from other girls. She is fearless in her opinions, and has an originality of expression that is very charming.

It's Her Own Fault.

"I would never have been an old maid," said a lady of 40 to a New York *Sun* reporter, "if I had known as much twenty years ago as I know now. When I was at a marriageable time of life I heard so much about unhappy couples that I was afraid to become a wife. But I have looked around in later times and have changed my mind on the subject. Last year I took up a list of twenty wives of my acquaintance whom I had known before their wedlock and to whom I spoke about their experiences in life. I found fifteen of the twenty were happily married, that four of them got along tolerably well with their husbands and that only one of them bewailed her matrimonial lot. The fifteen happy wives are amiable women, fond of their children and helpful to their husbands. About the unhappy one of them I can only say that she is a grumbler married to a growler and would be unhappy anyhow, and as to the other four the fault is not all on one side. I suspect that the twenty married women I have spoken of are fair specimens of wives in general; most of whom find by experience that it is marriage that makes life worth living. As I myself am the soul of amiability, I believe that I would have made a happy marriage if I had not been frightened by the stories I heard twenty years ago."

Manual Training for Women.

One of the most significant signs of the times, says the Chicago *Tribune*, is the manual training of woman. The Public School of Art for Women at Bloomsbury, England, holds a high rank in its instruction in art and mathematics, and is entirely in the hands of women professors. In South Kensington more pupils in proportion to their number, carry off prizes in the yearly national competitions than in any other institution. In Belgium there is an Ecole Professional, numbering 770 pupils, and its object is to give women thorough professional manual education simultaneously with theoretical teaching. In Holland similar schools exist, which admit to their classes young girls of every rank in society, and not only teach every sort of handicraft suited to professional work, but also furnish excellent opportunities for liberal culture to those who do not need to make of art a means of support. In Denmark the professionally artistic education of women is of a yet more advanced character, and the government school of decorative art is attended by 120 women pupils, who are admirably trained to take up art both theoretically and practically in its various branches professionally.

About and for Women.

THE Princess of Wales is a first rate photographer.

A LONDON woman has a class of 100 cooks, to whom she gives "entire dinner lessons."

AN Easter towel over 100 years old, made in Bavaria, is of linen homespun, embroidered in red.

THE Queen has so many American admirers now that she will soon consider it necessary to establish a residence here.

THE Anglican synod of New South Wales, at its recent meeting in Sydney, strongly indorsed the principle of local option, minus any form of compensation clause.

DRESSMAKERS read with alarm descriptions of some of the costumes worn

[illegible]

THE COMING PLAY.

THE DAYS OF FARCE COMEDY ARE NUMBERED.

Legitimate Drama vs. Farce Comedy in Critical Paris—A Precocious Western Child Actor—A New Play—Ought to Be Suppressed—Green Room Gossip.

Legitimate Drama vs. Farce Comedy.

THERE is no very strong intimation to the effect from the managers, but it is the opinion of many prominent in the profession that the days of farce comedy are numbered. The end is not imminent, but among a very large class of theater goers there is gradually becoming apparent a greater liking for the drama, the opera, and the legitimate, and a decided indifference to the "button bursting," "roof splitting," "mirth provoking," "Here's-where-you-scream," "paralyzing," and other variously described conglomerations of nonsense known as farce comedy.

There are thousands of theater goers of the present day who have never been familiar with any other theatrical amusement than the style of farce heralded as "The crowning, transcendent effort; the most artistic; the latest, newest, funniest, most refined comedy success;" and they're tired of it. Too many of these "successes" are anything but funny. The spice of originality gives zest to very few; while the number entirely lacking everything artistic and the first suggestion of refinement, is legion. The inevitable is apparent, and steadily approaching. Those who for the past six or eight years have uncomplainingly paid their money for an unchanged amusement diet are beginning to give evidence of a keen appreciation of the standard drama whenever any manager is sufficiently nervy to present one.

Old amusement lovers who gave a hearty welcome to the musical comedy absurdities, in years past, have wearied of witnessing the never-varying degrees of impossibility that characterizes too many of them. The laugh that formerly burst forth unrestrainedly, uncontrollably, and incessantly, is now perfunctory, and quickly silenced by a dim consciousness that "that joke was not near so funny as it used to be." The impossible, strained situations; the grotesque, sometimes hideous makeups; and the lines which have always to some, and recently to a growing extent embodied something of the suggestive—all these have lost much of their attractions to the lover of refined amusement.

On the other hand, there is a yearning for some of the old pleasure of the drama, or the sprightly, lively music, and, to a degree, at least, sensible libretto of the opera. In the "Banker's Daughter," "Lady of Lyons," "Hearts of Oak," and scores of other dramatic productions, there was told a perfectly natural story of life. The varying degrees of pleasure and emotion with which an excellent production of any of these plays was witnessed are now being regretful by recalled by the older ones. Nor is this regret alone for the absence of the mere sensations; the lessons taught by these pure old gems are among the most cherished recollections of the devotees of the theater of twenty years ago. The pictures of domestic light, happiness, sorrow, and despair; the different phases of human nature portrayed; the leading of one event to another, and the denouement wherein the misdeeds of the villain resulted in bitter confusion, and the triumphant vindication of those he had sought to ruin—all these were natural, in sharp contrast to the impossibilities of the farce comedy of the present day. They awakened a sympathy wonderfully satisfactory to experience, and taught lessons certainly not pernicious in their character.

What to the older folks is largely reminiscence, is proving to be to the younger ones real experience. Human nature is not changed. Tastes may have been perverted, but the young folks of to-day, if they but knew it, experience much the same feeling that their fathers and mothers did when they hear Bulwer-Lytton's beautiful story of Claude Melnotte and Pauline. And it is not strange, after years and years of extravagant burlesque, there should be a longing for the more solid enjoyments to be secured at the theater.

But, as before said, the change is not imminent. Indeed, it is not likely that farce-comedy will ever be entirely relegated to obscurity. It has a mission, much the same nature as pepper and salt, to give spice and occasional variation.

In Critical Paris.

The Paris *Gil Blas* relates that a few weeks ago a young girl knocked at the door of the office of M. Clarette, director of the Comedie Francaise.

"What is your business, mademoiselle?"

"I wish to play in 'Thermidor.'"

"Diable! But what are your qualifications? From which theater do you come?

"From none. I have never appeared on the stage."

"Then the thing is impossible."

"But my name is Danton, and I am the great niece of the revolutionaire."

"In that case it is a different matter."

The young lady was at once given a place in the caste. She made her appearance in the second act of the play

[illegible]

A Precocious Western Actor.

At the Grand Opera House, Chicago, last week, the Gus Hill Minstrels were entertaining audiences. But even in the vestibule they were regaled by a great deal more than they had bargained for in the way of entertainment. It was the first time he had had supper outside of the ordinary "Greenback," he remarked, as the waiter handed him a card, "I like the other dinnerware on the bill."

"Why, my child?" the grandparent tenderly inquired.

"Because," said the 6-year-old actor with cool basis and dignity, "because the waiters in here are too d—d slow."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

A New Play.

Modern Dramatist—I've got another order for a new play.

Wife—Did the manager furnish you a plot?

"Yes—er—that is, he showed me all the scenery he had."—*New York Weekly.*

Ought to Be Suppressed.

"Was the play spicy?"

"No; but the intermissions were. Charley went after cloves four time."

Green Room Gossip.

MISS DION BOUCICAULT has been engaged by Charles Frohman for the production of "Mr. Wilkinson's Widow."

IT is proposed to build an open-air theater at the Crystal Palace, London, with a seating capacity for 5,000 people.

THE charge you pretty well to hear "Ivanhoe" in London—$3.75 for a seat in the "grand circle."

A COMPANY in Texas is playing "Hamlet" with an introduced funk scene in which Ophelia drowns herself.

THE marriage between Marie Perzel and her husband, William Perzel, has been annulled by the Kentucky Court of Appeals. Marie Perzel is better known as Marie Prescott. She is now free to marry R. D. MacLean. Her real name is R. D. Sheppard, of Sheppardstown, Va.

THOMAS W. KEENE is getting quite strong and hearty again after his late illness, and is anxious to get into harness, but will not take the road till the end of August. It is quite probable that he will put on a new piece for the coming season. Several have been submitted for his approval.

JAMES OWEN O'CONOR has put an end to all limits as to his insanity by his announcement that he will take out no more dramatic companies. But he will continue to play different roles in real life. Already a licensed gentleman of the cloth and a lawyer in desuetude, he is applying himself to the study of medicine, and he will persist in serving Esculapius, he says, regardless of Thalia's tears.

THE only woman in America who is an operatic conductor is Miss Emma Steiner. A southerner by birth she composed music, as well as read and executed it, by the time she was 11 years old. She began her career as a conductor under Edward E. Rice, and has continued it with various traveling companies. She appears to understand her chosen work thoroughly, and she also composed a number of songs. She is now finishing two operettas.

A PROMINENT actor was playing Macbeth in Australia, and when he came to the murder scene he asked in vain for the blood in which he had intended to imbrue his hands. After abusing the property man roundly for his neglect, the actor, struck with a happy thought, suddenly hit the functionary on the nose, so that a good supply of crimson fluid was obtained.

Miss Dollar, the adipose and celebrated "mejum," who got into trouble by painting spirit pictures for wealthy Lawyer Marsh, has seized the opportunity to go upon the stage, as so many weaker sisters have done when the newspapers have betrayed them into fame. She will emerge as Little Helen in the farce-comedy "Out of Sight." "Engagement limited" is put at the bottom of the bill, and it is quite likely.

BRONSON HOWARD'S "The Banker's Daughter" was first produced in London under the title of "The Old Love and the New," and the parts of Harold and Lillian were taken by Arthur Dacre and Amy Roselle, who afterward were married. Since then three other couples who personated these same characters have wedded, the Harold in each case marrying the Lillian. All had met for the first time on the stage and when portraying their parts.

A singer now in San Francisco, Tillie Salinger, not long ago sustained the principal role in "The Mikado" in Japan. Considerable difficulty was experienced in obtaining permission to perform it, and when granted it was only on condition that its first title, "The Mikado," should be discarded, and its second one, "The Town of Titipu," used instead; also that several erasures should be made in the dialogue. The Japanese were delighted with it, though unconscious of its satire, seeing in it only an interesting love story.

Something Had to Be Done.

This incident is related as a fact:

One day, Mamie Knowles, aged 5 years, was all dressed for a walk in the park, when the rain began coming down.

Mamie watched it in silence for several minutes and then asked her mamma if she might use the telephone. Mamma consenting, she rang and said:

"Hello, central!

"Hello!" came the answer.

"Give me Heaven!" was Mamie's order.

"All right, go ahead!" was shouted back.

Mamie then said:

"Please, God, make the rain stop and the sun shine, or else have mammy send for me a new parabelle, right away."

IN THE CHURCH PORCH.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Better Than All Else—Do It for Yourself—Sad But True—Doing All She Can—A Strange Coincidence—A Word About Prayer Meetings—Charity.

Better Than All Else.

I hope in Christ is not as bright as many Christians, I know; but I would not give it up for the whole universe in exchange for it if it were offered me. It has been such comfort to me in time of trouble; it has been so much strength to me when I have been assailed; it has been so much rest to me when I have been perplexed, and it is around my heart such an encasement of satisfaction and Blessedness that I can stand here before God and say: Take away my health, take away my life, take everything rather than rob me of this hope, this plain, simple hope which I have in Jesus Christ, my Lord. I must have this robe when the last chill strikes through me. I must have this light when all other lights go out in the blast that comes up from the cold Jordan. I must have this sword with which to fight my way through all those foes on my way heavenward.—*Talmage.*

A Strange Coincidence.

Several instances are given in the Bible of God's using His creatures of lower order as His messengers, as when the ass reproved Balaam, and the ravens fed Elijah, and the fish brought the tribute money, and the cock aroused Peter's memory. A modern instance is on record and its narration has been attended by a curious coincidence. A German pastor says: "One evening, during the Bible class, which I always tried to enliven by the introduction of Christian anecdotes, I related from Schubert's 'Old and New,' the story of a man who in crossing a field one evening, on his way to commit a sin in a neighboring village heard in the field the regularly repeated cry of a quail, which seemed to say, 'Where art thou going? Where art thou going?' This so struck him, that he acknowledged his sin, honestly repented, and forsook his sinful ways. I related the story from memory, and concluded my class at the usual hour. I had scarcely reached my home when I heard some one following me upstairs with quick and heavy steps. There was a knock at the door of my room, and before I could say, 'Come in,' a man of the parish, who had always been an inveterate foe of God's word entered. With angry countenance he came up and asked, 'Who told you that story about me, Mr. Parson? I will know.' I inquired in surprise, 'What do you mean, my good man?' 'Why, you know well enough. You related to-night before the whole congregation what occurred to me a few days ago about the quail.' 'To you, good man, did that happen?' 'Do you think that any one told me about you?' 'Yes, indeed. Don't keep it back. I will know who told you.' I stood amazed and astonished. Without saying another word to the man I fetched Schubert's work, opened at the page and gave to the man to read. At first he did not know what to make of the book—he was boiling over with rage. He could scarcely hold the book, and told me, in a voice choked with tears that the very same happened to him when, with like intent, he was crossing the field in the evening, and had heard the quail's cry. He who aroused St. Peter through the crowing of a cock, here in two cases had used as His instrument the cry of a quail. This led to the man's conversion."

Try It for Yourself.

A little group of earnest men were gathered, not long ago, around a fire eagerly discussing the methods of a holy life, and reciting their own experiences of the grace of God. One had recently entered upon the gladness of a life of entire consecration, and spoke fervently of his new-found joys. But when his story was told, a venerable clergyman expressed his disappointment at an experience which was only the negative, and told so little of the positive side of the approbation of Christ.

Years before, when engaged in a gathering of unruly and noisy children, he had been suddenly driven to claim from the Savior the gift of His own gentle patience, in the words, "Thy patience, Lord!" And instantly so divine a calm filled his spirit that he realized he had made a great discovery. And from that moment he had retained the extremes of his brief petition, inserting between them the grace, the lack of which was hurrying him to sin. In moments of weakness "Thy strength, Lord!" or in moments of conscious strength, "Thy humility, Lord!" When assailed by unholy suggestions, "Thy purity, Lord!" What is this but a living example of the approbation of Christ?—*Christian Living.*

Doing All She Can.

Twenty years ago a German moved up the Ohio River, and had only seven hundred dollars and an interest in a superannuated saw-mill. That man has been so blessed of God for his generous giving that to-day he is worth thirty millions of dollars. He has a beautiful young daughter, who is a graduate of the best woman's college in this country, a master of Latin, Greek, German, French, Italian, as well as being very proficient in music and art. What is she doing? Is she dawdling about in fashionable society, or running from resort to resort, or crossing the water every summer to pick up some dude or some sickly foreign count or pseudo prince, that she may bestow her fortune on him and share the disgrace of his name? Hear what she is doing. If her father should die to-day, her check would be worth at least ten millions of dollars. She is the unpaid missionary of the Presbyterian Church in the city of New York, down in the lowest and most neglected part—climbing up the stairs of tenement houses, three, four, five, six stories to minister comfort and salvation to those who are in want and sickness and sin. She is searching there for jewels for her Master's crown. She is a lineal descendant of the Son of man, who left His glorious home on high to come down on earth and win men to God.—*Dr. H. A. Spencer.*

Sad But True.

There are people who say they want to meet their friends in Heaven who do not try to get very close to them on earth.

There are people who let their children read books about pirates and cutthroats, and then wonder why they do not become Christians.

There are people who have eyes like the vulture when they look at the faults of others, who are as blind as a bat when they look at their own shortcomings.

There are people who would do wonderful things for the Lord, if they could do them without costing very much.

There are people who would never do much visiting if they had to leave their troubles at home.

There are people who claim to love the Lord who have to ask the devil how they shall spend their money.—*Ram's Horn.*

ROOT & CO.

[illegible] every day.

Ladies'

SHIRT ❁ WAISTS !

New Arrivals,

In Paints, Percales, Linenettes, Sateen and Silk.

KID GLOVES

Fresh coming in frequently.

Button/Suede Mousquetaires, Blacks, Browns, Tans and the New Grays, at

69 Cents

LADIES' ✦ HOSIERY !

Tomorrow in our Hosiery department we will make a special leader in a line of Stainless Blacks' warranted and Seamless.

3 Pairs for 25c.

White Goods !

—AT—

$12\frac{1}{2}$ Cents.

This is a lot just received from Mr. Root. They are worth 20c, 25c and 35c a yard. The cheapest lot of White Goods you ever saw. Take the pink now—some Marseilles among the lot.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

CUT THIS OUT.

12 Stone China Plates 80c.

12 Stone China Cups and Saucers 80c.

1 large Wash Bowl and Pitcher 85c.

1 Pearl Top Chimney 5c.

117 Pieces of Tea and Dinner Ware $8.25.

6 Solid Silver Tea Spoons $5.50.

1847 Roger Bro. Silver Plated Knives, Forks, and Spoons.

American and English Decorated Dinner sets and Chamber Sets.

20 per cent. saved at Ward's China Stare, Sign Big Iron Dog.

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Thirty-six Lapsed Policies, insuring several thousand dollars were paid in full by the company in 1890 under the nonforfeiture system. Why run the risk of forfeiture? Or why trust to the uncertanties of the assessment plan, when you can get Absolutely Non-Forfeitable Insurance at the Lowest Net Cost in the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio.

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In any and all Styles, A perfect fit guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,

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All Flannels are shrunken before made up.

TELEGRAPHY [illegible] YOUNG MEN WANTED NOW. [illegible] VALENTINE'S SCHOOL, Janesville, Wis. 25-d-w-2m.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1891.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Tom Mannix is on the sick list.

D. N. Foster has returned from New York City.

John Driebelbiss has gone to Denver, Col., for his health.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gusching, of Wells street—boy.

Lee Bowman has for his guest Mr. John Frederick, of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cressler returned yesterday from Louisville, Ky.

Fred Thieme has returned from a business trip as traveling salesman.

Miss Rosa Redelsheimer, of Monroeville, is visiting friends in this city for a few weeks.

Architect B. S. Tolan has been out of the city several days on business pertaining to architecture.

The teachers of the public schools received their monthly salaries at the new building of the Old bank to-day.

Every teacher in the public schools has been presented with a complimentary ticket to Forepaugh's show.

There will be a meeting of the Ladies' Relief Union Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The board of managers will meet at 2 o'clock.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Miss Franceus Vince who is now making her home in Fort Wayne, was the guest of her parents Sunday last."

A branch of the "Rusty" cigar factory is about to be opened on East Creighton avenue, between John and Gay streets. The building has been selected.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Karn, of 261 West Wayne street a son. Mr. Karn is of the meat market firm of Karn Bros., on West Main street.

W. A. Doctor will erect a fine residence in Hanna's addition, near the institute for feeble minded youth. Tolan & Riedel are drawing the plans.

Yesterday Dr. A. J. Boswell was called to Adams station, where George Horeman, sr., a pioneer farmer of that locality, was seriously ill. The patient suffers from dropsy.

Mr. and Mrs. Rekers, of 110 West Washington street, celebrated the thirty-eighth anniversary of their wedding last evening. Their children and grandchildren were entertained.

The Thelonian and Philalethean societies of Taylor university gave a musicale last evening, which was a success despite the inclement weather. The entertainment was under the direction of Professor Miles.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "The Old National bank, of Fort Wayne, moved from the site it has occupied for more than two score years, to its new quarters on Calhoun street, Saturday last. The new building is by far the handsomest in the city."

A severe wind and hail storm passed over Muncie yesterday afternoon doing thousands of dollars of damage. Cherry, pear, plum and peach trees were entirely stripped. Quite a number of houses were unroofed and hundreds of dollars worth of window glass was destroyed.

A new artistic badge will decorate the vests of the delegates attending the Knights of St. John convention. It will be of aluminum mounting with a red, white and blue ribbon to support a beautiful Maltese cross pendant of the same metal. Upon the cross will be inscribed the words "Knights of St. John of America.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "The Hon. J. B. White, of this county, is spoken of as a suitable person to succeed General Raum, as United States pension commissioner. The selection would certainly give universal satisfaction, as there is no man that has a higher standing among soldiers than ex-Congressman James B. White."

John Gilbert, manager of the Standard Oil works in this city, is still confined to his home from the effects of his recent stroke of paralysis. At the advice of the attending physician the managing officers have detailed a man to come here to attend the business of the company for a couple of months. It is thought that Mr. Gilbert will be able to resume his official duties after that time.

Tomorrow evening the Fort Wayne batallion, Knights of St. John, consisting of Col. J. H. Rohan, Lieut. Col. H. C. Graffe, Senior Major A. C. Trentman, Junior Major Louis Schermeyer, Adjutant Edward J. Ehrman, Paymaster A. A. Reinhart, Quartermaster John Muldoon, Sergeant E. J. McOscar, Aid-de-Camp Wm. H. Dreier, Sergeant Major Mart Ankenbruck, will go to New Haven in carriages to install a new commandery. A number of citizens will accompany them. The batallion officers expect to have their new uniforms by Decoration day.

Revolving fans, operated by an electric motor, have been placed in Sam Harmon's lunch room, near the south depot. This probably accounts for the cold wave last evening. Dick Weller, the courteous young day clerk for Mr. Harmon, is a light-weight, and it is heard that he has filled his pockets with lead so that he might not be disturbed by the artificial zephyrs. Hinton's restaurant will be supplied with the same metropolitan improvement. This system of fans is put in by the Electric Power company in this city, and Charles Guild superintends all of the construction.

A number of men with teams are engaged in the work of converting a large common into a platted addition along East Creighton avenue. Henry M. Williams, who recently purchased the Fred Hayden tract, near Bowser's Oil Tank manufactory, is making many beautiful building lots out of a barren piece of ground. The addition will be bounded on the east by Oliver street, west by Smith street, north by Creighton avenue and south by Pontiac street. There will be sixty-eight lots in all. A number of handsome residences already give that end of the city a creditable appearance and mo[illegible]

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] of West [illegible] street—boy.

Hon. A. L. Carey, of Fargo, N. D., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Erickson.

C. J. Foust, of Scott, Ohio, is in the city under treatment for granulated eyelids.

Tonight Wayne lodge, No. 25, F. and A. M., will confer the first degree on two candidates.

The Brotherhood of Machinery Moulders will hold a special meeting tonight at 7 o'clock.

Andy Sullivan entertained a few friends very pleasantly last evening at his home on Oliver street.

An alarming number of counterfeit silver quarters of the coinage of 1857 are circulating at South Bend.

Henry Stapleford is circulating a petition to have the water mains extended on West Creighton avenue.

Mrs. M. L. Cosper, of 36 West Superior street, has been a victim of la grippe and is not yet able to be out.

The social and supper given by the ladies at the railroad Y. M. C. A. parlors last evening was a very delightful society event.

Judge Lowry returned home this afternoon from Warsaw, where he has been presiding as judge of the courts during the past week.

General Superintendent E. S. Hill, of the Lake Erie and Western railroad, is in the city to confer with the local officers of the company.

The Wabash Plain Dealer says: "Mrs. Charles McLain, of Fort Wayne, is in the city, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob R. Bruner."

Henry Webber, the gentleman who was placed on the police force last evening, is a moulder by trade, and has worked thirteen years in the Bass shops.

Mrs. Frank Ferguson, of Bloomington, Ills., who has been visiting Mrs. C. D. Law and Miss Mattie Wohlfort for the past week, left for her home today.

Charles Gross, of Rastetter's buggy-bow works, has resigned his position and will leave soon for Chicago, where he has accepted a position with Spaulding Bros.

The Bluffton Bugle says: "Mrs. J. E. Sturgis is at Fort Wayne on a visit to her daughter, Miss Nina. Miss Morna Sturgis has gone to Fort Wayne to visit as the guest of Miss Edith Barcus."

The remains of the late John S. Isott will be interred at Lindenwood at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. The funeral will be under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, of which order the deceased was a member.

The Fort Wayne base ball club will come home next Thursday, after having completed the circuit. The Zollinger battery will fire a salute of welcome, the City band will escort the club through the streets and a holiday greeting will be generally extended.

L. J. Bobilya, general agent for J. F. Sieberling & Co., was in the city last evening on his way to Lagrange, Ind. He will land four car loads of Empire binders and mowers at that thriving town today for distribution to purchasers in that territory.

Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer entertained a pleasant company at dinner on last Thursday evening in compliment of Mrs. John Stophlet, of Toledo, Ohio. The party consisted of Mesdames G. D. Crane, Charles Cromwell, Charles Heustis, Stephen Morris, C. E. Crall, Ira P. Evans, Harriet O. Underhill and Misses Ellen Spencer and Emma Jenkinson.

The city Y. M. C. A. literary society held their regular weekly entertainment at the hall last evening. Owing to the inclement weather a very few members were in attendance. Professor Olippenger's address, "Almanac," was postponed until Friday evening, June 19. Mr. O. E. Robinson rendered a cornet solo, and Master Wordon Pyke, a gifted recitationist, read "Nobody's Child."

The popular World's museum closes for the season tonight. The attractions Manager Geary has given his patrons since the opening of this popular resort have always been of the best. This week he has the popular Graham Earle dramatic company on the stage. Next Monday his tent show will exhibit in this city, near the Rich hotel, for three days and then he will start on his summer campaign.

Alois Rieg, an employe at the Keller & Braun stone yards, met with a mishap yesterday, which may prove fatal. While assisting in handling a large stone the temporary supports gave way and Rieg fell with his legs beneath the ponderous weight. His legs were both seriously crushed and the bones of one are fractured. He also sustains internal injuries. Dr. Carl Schilling was called and had the man conveyed to his home, 257 Huffman street.

George F. Seely, manager of the American Press association at New York city, stopped over in this city today en route to Decatur, Ill., having been summoned by the critical illness of his venerable father, who suffers from a stroke of paralysis. The afflicted man is seventy-one years of age and his recovery can only be partial at the most. Mr. Seely while in the city called upon a few of the host of friends who knew him as manager of the Newspaper Union and superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school in this city not many years ago.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger has made the following appointments for confirmation and church dedications: May 21, at Winamac and Monterey; May 24 church dedication by the vicar-general; on Corpus Christi at LaGro; June 7, at Kokomo; June 7, church dedication at Crown Point, by the vicar-general; June 15, Normal school, confirmation, Rensselaer; June 11, Oxford and Fowler; the class from St. Bridget's will be confirmed at Oxford, June 15, at Holy Trinity and Earl Park; June 19, St. Anthony's and Goodland; June 21, at Attica, church dedication. The last four dates will be filled by Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher, of Nashville, Tenn. All the others, except otherwise designated, will be filled by Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, as will also be [illegible] following: June 21, St. Aloysius c[illegible] at Sheldon.

The water main extensions in the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth wards have been completed.

C. W. McKee, the optician, has gone to Chicago to purchase an outfit for grinding lenses and to replenish his stock of optical goods.

F. Morgenthaler and family have returned from Clear lake. Mr. Morgenthaler is much improved in health, and has gained thirteen pounds.

The floral display at the Railroad department Y. M. C. A. rooms last night was the contribution of Mr. F. J. Knecht, the florist, corner Harmer and Wayne streets.

Mars at Franke's attention was called to a dying horse near League base ball park today. The animal had been tied and left to its fate. The Humane society would punish the guilty party if he could be caught.

Pearl, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Erickson, was very pleasantly surprised this afternoon by her little friends in honor of her twelfth birthday. Misses Ollie Barger and Bertha McClure had the arrangements of the affair and conducted it in a very neat and charming manner. A dainty luncheon was served and all had a very enjoyable time. The little miss received quiet a number of very nice presents.

A HAPPY SURPRISE.

Trustee Brackenridge is Presented With a Large Easy Chair.

Last evening the Douglas avenue home of G. W. Brackenridge, the township trustee, was enlivened by a happy surprise upon that popular official. The teachers of the Wayne township schools, which come under the supervision of Mr. Brackenridge, some days ago decided to present him with a gift that would be substantial evidence of their high regard for him as their superior and as a man. A large easy chair was therefore purchased and last evening the party repaired to the residence of Mr. Brackenridge and bestowed upon the surprised host their gift. Professor Charles Mothley made the presentation speech in behalf of the donors, consisting of Misses Anna Fairfield, Mattie Viberg, Addie Darnell, Minnie Mahin, Flora Houghton, Mrs. Miller and Miss Winter, besides himself. Mr. Brackenridge was overcome but gathered his wits together sufficiently to make a fitting response in which he thanked the donors warmly for their testimonial.

GREAT PROSPECTS.

Half a Hundred Organizations to be in Line on Decoration Day.

The Decoration day arrangements are being carried forward with eminent success, the acceptance of invitations sent to fifty five different societies coming in every day. The parade will abound in surprises as many of the features are entirely original. Several floats are now being built.

Among the societies that have accepted invitations and who will be seen at their best in the parade are the following: Fort Wayne batallion, Knights of St. John, 600 strong; the Fort Wayne, Harmony, Concordia and Encampment lodges of the Order of Odd Fellows; Phoenix, Loyal, Fort Wayne, Goethe and Uniform rank of the Knights of Pythias; Rifles, police and fire department; Sion S., Anthony Wayne and George Humphrey posts of the G. A. R., the Union Veteran legion, German military, Stonemasons, Ladies' relief corps, Ladies' auxiliary, U. V. L., Bricklayers' union, Carpenters' union, Painters and Decorators, mayor and city council, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. Many others will accept. Several bands have been engaged and everything points to a patriotic observance of the day.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—For Indiana: Clearing, cooler and north winds; frosts tonight.

Strawberries Down.

Twenty-five cases at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Choice Berries, 10c qt.

Large Pine Apples, 18c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Attention, Sons of Veterans.

All members of E. S. Walker camp No. 159, Sons of Veterans, are requested to meet at G. A. R. hall tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, to march from there to the Third Presbyterian church to attend memorial services.

W. F. GELLER,

G. W. MYERS, Captain.

First Sergeant.

Card of Thanks.

I desire in this way to return to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted me during the illness and death of my husband my heartfelt thanks. May the Lord always abide with them is my prayer. MARY A. SUMMERS.

Water Works and Natural Gas connections put in on short notice, at Bruns & Co's.

Attention Knights.

All members of Fort Wayne lodge, No. 116, K. of P., are hereby requested to meet at their castle hall Sunday afternoon, May 24, at 1 o'clock, sharp, to attend the funeral of John T. Isett. All members of other K. of P. lodges are cordially invited to take part in the funeral procession. Summit City division, No. 12, K. of P., will escort the procession.

GEO. B. STEMEN, C. C.

THEO. THORWARD, K. of R. & S.

WANTED—Two good blacksmiths. None but first-class workmen need apply.

23 2t FLEMING MANUFACTURING CO.

Notice!

Comrades, you are requested to assemble at your various post halls on May 24, 1891, at 9:30 a. m., for the purpose of attending divine worship at the Third Presbyterian church.

FRANK GIBSON, Commander Post No. 40.

A. R. McCRUM, Commander Post No. 271.

C. GRISWOLD, Commander Post No. 531.

Gazette and Journal please copy.

Call and examine our large stock of Hydrants, Street Sprinklers, Bath Tubs, Pumps and Rubber Hose.

BRUNS & CO.

FOUND—Bunch of keys. Owner can have by calling at Sentinel office and paying for this advertisement.

CLOSEST OF THE SEASON.

A Scientific Game Results in Favor of Fort Wayne—Notes.

BAY CITY, May 23.—The few spectators who witnessed the opening of the base ball season with Fort Wayne saw what will, perhaps, prove to be the closest contest of the season, only one run having been made, and that by the visitors. It was a pitchers' battle from beginning to finish, Inks striking out no fewer than twelve. The features of the game were the shortstop work of Flannigan and a running catch by Lund. The run was obtained in the seventh on a missed fly, a missed grounder and a passed ball. A cold, raw wind off the bay took the life out of the players and spectators. Score:

BAY CITY.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
[illegible]	[illegible]	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	2
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
Totals	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

FORT WAYNE.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
[illegible]	1	0	1	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
[illegible]	1	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	1	0
Briggs	1	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	1	0
R. Inks, p	[illegible]	0	1	0	[illegible]	1
[illegible]	2	[illegible]	0	1	0	0
Ogden, [illegible]	[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0
Keller, c. f.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	11	1

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bay City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
Fort Wayne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	1

Base on balls—By [illegible], by Inks, [illegible]. Double play—[illegible]. Struck out—By [illegible], by Inks, 12. Hit by pitched ball—[illegible]. Time of game—[illegible]. Umpire—[illegible].

AT GRAND RAPIDS.

Grand Rapids	0	0	0	1	2	4	1	2	1	11
Detroit	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	5

Batteries—Bolan, O'Connor and Wright; Morrison and Arundel. Errors—Grand Rapids, 3; Detroit, 3. Earned runs—Detroit, 4; Grand Rapids, 6. Base hits—Grand Rapids, 18; Detroits, 8. Two base hits—O'Brien, 3; Rousey, 1; Arundel, 1. Home runs—Katz. Passed balls—Bolan, 1; Arundel, 2. Wild pitches—O'Connor, 1; Wright, 1. Time of game—Two hours and ten minutes.

AT EVANSVILLE.

Evansville	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2
Peoria	3	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	*	5

Base hits—Evansville, 7; Peoria, 10. Errors—Evansville, 3; Peoria, 2. Batteries—Rettger and Schallhasse; Payne and Terrien. Umpire—Cline.

AT TERRE HAUTE.

Terre Haute	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	8
Dayton	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	4

Batteries—Bradley, Wittrock and Mills; Petty and Walsh. Errors—Terre Haute, 5; Dayton, 6. Earned runs—Terre Haute, 1. Base hits—Terre Haute, 10; Dayton, 4. Two base hits—Terre Haute, 1; Dayton, 1. Home runs—Terre Haute, 1. Passed balls—Terre Haute, 1.

THE STANDING.

The standing of the Northwestern league, with the per cents., is as follows:

	PLAYED.	WON.	LOST.	PER CENT.
Peoria	12	10	2	.833
Dayton	13	9	4	.692
Fort Wayne	13	8	5	.615
Evansville	11	8	5	.615
Terre Haute	13	6	7	.461
Bay City	13	5	8	.385
Detroit	13	3	10	.231
Grand Rapids	12	2	10	.166

LEAGUE AND ASSOCIATION.

National league—At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 8; New York, 3. At Cleveland—Cleveland, 5; Boston, 3.

American association—At Philadelphia—Athletics, 3; Cincinnati, 6. At Boston—Boston, 9; St. Louis, 7. At Baltimore—Baltimore, 15; Columbus, 7. At Washington—Washington, 9; Louisville, 6.

NOTES.

Games tomorrow—Battery and E. & F. at Koehler park; Pilseners and Dortmunders at East Side park.

The Zollinger battery game at Paulding, Ohio, resulted in a score of 11 to 12 in favor of the Buckeye Bunters.

If Fort Wayne and Evansville win today and Dayton drops another game to Terre Haute, the three first named clubs will be tie for second place.

Don't fail to look in Gross & Pellen's window today and tomorrow.

For Rent.

Three fine suits of rooms on the second floor of the building formerly occupied by the Old National bank. These rooms will be rented singly, if not desired in suits. Also the third floor, which could be fitted up for hall purposes to suit the lessee. These rooms are the best lighted, and most centrally located of any in the city. For further information and terms call on O. S. Bash or H. O. Paul.

23 eod 3t

We carry the largest and best assortment of Garden Hose and Lawn Sprinklers.

BRUNS & CO.

G. Schurberts, steam dye, pressing and cleaning. First-class work is the best recommend. Call and see me. No. 127 Calhoun streets. 25 sat 5t

If you are in need of any Furniture be sure and examine the large and magnificent line at the PAPE FURNITURE CO.

The Electric Light Club Rooms

And hall, new Schmitz block, can be leased for entertainments and social parties until August 1. Enquire of W. Y. DOUGLASS.

April 30 eod 2mo.

Decorate your homes by buying yourselves a nice Parlor Suit, Chamber Suit or Dining Room outfit at the

PAPE FURNITURE CO.,

28 and 30 E. Berry Street.

Kansas City Sleeper.

The Wabash line is now running through Buffet Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars, between Fort Wayne and Kansas City, in the fast train leaving Fort Wayne at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sundays. For sleeper reservations, and such other information as desired, address

R. G. THOMPSON,

12 eod-tf Passenger & Ticket Agent.

For your plumbing go to Bruns & Co., 135 Calhoun street.

Double value for your money at 28 East Main St. 22-2t

The cheapest place to get your water works connections made is at Bruns & Co's.

DICTIONARY GIVEN AWAY FREE.

Today, Today, Today and This Evening.

All patrons of the Bee-Hive buying goods at our store today amounting to one dollar or more, we present with an English Dictionary containing 30,000 words.

M. FRANK & CO., Bee Hive.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS, ATTENTION!

$18.60 Round Trip From Fort Wayne to Little Rock, Ark., Account of Annual Meeting June 2 to 5.

The Wabash line will sell round trip tickets from Fort Wayne to Little Rock, Ark., for the T. P. A. annual meeting, June 2d to 5th, at the low rate of one fare for the round trip, or $18.60. Tickets will be on sale May 31st and June 1st, good returning until June 15th. This rate is open to T. P. A. members and their friends. After the adjournment of the Little Rock meeting a special train will be run to Dallas, Austin, Houston, Galveston and San Antonio, stopping en route at Hot Springs. The trip is expected to be made in daylight and occupy about five days and the additional cost for this grand special excursion will be but $10 for round trip. For further information apply to R. G. THOMPSON,

22 5t Passenger and Ticket Ag't.

Keep your eyes on Gross & Pellen's window today and tomorrow.

Notice

Is hereby given that I have sold my right, title and interest in the Standard Medical and Surgical institute to Dr. W. J. Carter, who is authorized to collect all accounts due said institute. Persons knowing themselves indebted will please call and settle.

20 6t J. W. YOUNG, M. D.

Men's Worsted Suits, $2.48, at Chicago Heavy Failure. 22-2t

For Non-Freezing Hydrants, Lawn Sprinklers and Garden Hose go to Bruns & Co.

28 East Main street is the laboring man's trading place. 22 2t

WANTED.

Families to try MAGIC YEAST and you will use no other.

19 6t Your grocer keeps it.

Notice the hand-bills of the Chicago Heavy Failure. 22-2t

For good Rubber Hose go to Bruns & CO.

The high-priced clothiers don't like the Chicago Heavy Failure, because they are friends of the laboring men.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

To the Citizens of the Third ward.

Notice is hereby given that I will make application to the Board of Commissioners of Allen County, Indiana, at their next special or regular session, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in less quantities than a quart at a time at my place of business, No. 284 Calhoun street, Wayne township, the city of Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana.

5-30 JOSEPH H. DOUGLAS.

A Sea Sick Passenger.

[illegible] whether he is washed overboard or not. But set right by a wineglassful or two of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, he feels renewed interest in his personal safety. [illegible] The stomach, liver and bowels. To the mariner, the tourist, the Western pioneer and miner, the Bitters is invaluable as a protection against malaria, when [illegible] and water. [illegible] and to the debilitated and nervous it affords great and speedily felt relief and vigor.

SECOND SEMI-ANNUAL REPORT OF THE Allen County Loan and Savings Association to May [illegible], 1891.

RECEIPTS.

From bank	$1,[illegible] 00	
From bills payable	[illegible]	
From paid up stock	22,675 00	
From dues	[illegible]	
From interest, 6 mos	[illegible]	
From premiums, 6 mos	[illegible]	
From fees, [illegible]	[illegible]	
From fines, 6 mos	41 00	
From loan returned	[illegible]	
From profit and loss (lapsed stock)	15 82	
Dividends of November, '90	[illegible]	
		$[illegible]

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid bank	$[illegible]	
Paid bills payable	[illegible]	
Paid paid-up stock	1,500 00	
Paid dues	[illegible]	
Paid loans	[illegible]	
Paid interest	[illegible]	
Paid dividends (forfeited)	[illegible]	
Paid expense acct; total, including office fixtures, supplies, safe, salaries, rent, fuel, light, etc	1,311 [illegible]	
	[illegible]	
In bank	$2,771 50	
		$[illegible]

MEMORANDA.

Total shares in force	
Class "A"	[illegible]
Class "B"	[illegible]
Class "C"	[illegible]
	[illegible]

EARNINGS.

Interest, 6 mos	$[illegible]	
Premiums, 6 mos	[illegible]	
Fees, 6 mos	[illegible]	
Fines, 6 mos	41 00	
Interest due	12 04	
Profit and loss acct	15 82	
		$ 2,[illegible] 12

EXPENSE.

Paid interest	$ [illegible]	
Paid rent	100 00	
Paid salaries	[illegible]	
Paid office expenses, 6 mos	110 [illegible]	
		$ 1,118 [illegible]

Net earnings, 6 mos		$ 1,055 91

By order of the board of directors the net earnings were placed as follows:

To credit of shareholders	$ 886 91	
To undivided profits acct	100 00	
To supply acct	68 [illegible]	
Total		$ 1,055 91

ASSETS.

Loans	40,[illegible]	
Less returned	1,[illegible]	38,[illegible] 00
Cash		2,771 50
Office fixtures, safe and supplies		531 [illegible]
Interest due		12 04
		$42,016 [illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Bills payable	$ 5,000 00
Paid up stock	22,675 00
Dues to members	11,[illegible]
Dividends to shareholders for Nov. '90, and May, '91	1,2[illegible]
Undivided profits	100 00
	$42,016 [illegible]

Respectfully submitted to the board of directors. T. C. ROGERS, Sec'y.

OFFICE OF ALLEN COUNTY LOAN AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION,

Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, corner Calhoun and Wayne Streets.

FORT WAYNE, May 22, 1891.

We, the undersigned, auditing committee for the Allen County Loan and Savings Association, have examined the books and accounts and records and securities of the Association, and find the same to be correct and satisfactory in every particular.

M. RITTER, Bookkeeper for Fred. Eckart.

ROMAN ZOELLER, Louis Rousé,

Bookkeeper for F. M. Smith & Co.

EDWARD WHITE, Pres't.

Louis Wolf & Co.

RED LETTER DAY.

Each Saturday of the Year will be Red Letter Day with Us, when we shall Offer Ladies' and Children's Furnishings and Toilet Requisites at

SPECIAL ✦ LOW ✦ PRICES.

This Occasion We Inaugurate Today.

BELOW WE QUOTE A FEW OF THE MANY INDUCEMENTS.

All our Bulk Perfumes, fifteen different odors to select from, and none better,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 25c. AN OUNCE.

Good quality Florida water, large bottle,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 15c. BOTTLE.

Triple Leaf Bay Rum, large bottle,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 10c. BOTTLE.

Extra fine Toilet Soap, three cakes in a box,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 5c. CAKE, 12c. BOX.

LaDutchess Complexion Powder, Celluloid boxes,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 18c. BOX.

Grain Leather Pocket Books, Leather lined, with spring lock inside frame, regular 50c books,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 39c. EACH.

Ladies' fine Handkerchiefs, our regular 25c line,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 19c. EACH.

Ladies' low neck and sleeveless Vests, fancy stitch and silk trimmed, regular 35c goods,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 25c. EACH.

Ladies' Hose, black foot and fancy stripe top, assorted patterns, regularly sold at 35c a pair,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 25c. PAIR.

Another lot of these Hermsdorfs' fast black Hose, (the envy of our competitors,)

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 9c. PAIR.

One lot of ladies' lisle thread, black foot and fancy top Hose, formerly sold (when line was complete,) at 48c a pair,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 39c. PAIR.

Lot of Children's fast black Hose, regularly sold at 25 to 35c a pair,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 19c. PAIR.

Ladies' Silk Mitts, our regular 35c number,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 25c. PAIR.

Ladies Precale Shirt Waists, figures and Stripes,

RED LETTER DAY PRICE 45c. EACH.

Ladies' Blazers, light weight and color, in plain and stripes, regularly sold at $2.75 to $3.00 each.

RED LETTER DAY PRICE $1.79 EACH.

The above are only some of the many extra values, to be Found on Our Counters for this Sale.

ATTEND THIS SALE & YOU WILL SAVE MONEY.

LOUIS WOLF & COMPANY,

54 CA[illegible]N [illegible]RE[illegible]

✽THE✽

People's ⁘ Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Special Sale of

JACKETS

—AND—

BLAZERS.

All Jackets and Blazers that sold for $2.50, $2.75 and $3, CHOICE FOR $2.25.

All Jackets and Blazers that sold for $3.50, $4, and $4.50, CHOICE FOR $3.25.

All Jackets and Blazers that sold for $5, $5.90 and $6.50, CHOICE FOR $4.25.

All $7, and $7.50 ones, DOWN TO $5.00.

The above goods come in Black, Tan and Cream.

The greatest opportunity ever offered to buy a new, stylish garment at 33 per cent. under regular price.

Make your selection early, for they will not last long.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

BEADELL & COMPANY

Best Lighted Store in the city.

LOOKING OVER OUR SPRING STOCK.

You will find we have the best selected stock of Hats and Furnishing Goods for men and boys in the city and at reasonable prices. NO ALLURING HUMBUGS are paraded by us under the guise of "Bargains." You get just what you pay for, "only this and nothing more."

OHNHAUS & CO.,

Hatters and Haberdashers, 86 Calhoun St.

FLOUR!

"We are the Boss Millers in the City of Fort Wayne.

"Whoever denies it must be very Profane."

Ask your Grocer for it. It will please you very much. See that the word "MAYFLOWER" is on your Sack.

The Mayflower Mills,

Telephone 63, W. Columbia St.

M. L. ALBRECHT,

COR. MAIN AND BARR STREETS.

Manufacturer ✦ and ✦ Dealer

—IN—

FINE ⁘ CARRIAGES.

California Fruit House,

Manocchio, Farrita & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Choice California and Domestic Fruits. Tropical Fruits a Specialty.

Confectionary and Nuts in Great Variety.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City.

228 CALHOUN ST.

MRS. M. A. CROSLEY,

—OF—

Springfield Mass.,

Conducts her third annual party through EUROPE This Summer.

Sailing From New York July 1st,

Making a tour of EIGHTY DAYS. The entire expense, everything first-class, free.

For Particulars, address as above.

MRS. JENNIE [illegible], OF [illegible] STREET, Has taken charge of the Dress Making department in Prof. McDermott's [illegible] Making School, at 25 [illegible] street, [illegible] will be pleased to [illegible]